The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1895.—EIGHT PAGES. NO. 10.

What Women Know

About

Rubbing, Scouring.
Cleaning, Scrubbing,

is no doubt great; but what they all should know, is that the time of it, the tire of it, and the cost of it, can all be greatly reduced by

Santa Claus Soap.

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Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver AND Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.

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Depository of Racine County.

One of the Depositories of the State of Wisconsin.

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H. J. ROGERS, Cashier.

A. M. WILSON.

Dealer in DRY GOODS & GROCERIES. Tea Specialty. Give us a call.

Yorkville, - - Wis

Subscribe for the Journal

TELEGRAPHIC!

THE CURTAIN DROPS.

And the Farce Known as the Fifty-third Congress is Ended.

The Rush Came Before the Last Act and the Aggregation Played to Empty Benches Today.

All the Appropriation Bills Rushed Through—Republicans Offer Resolutions of Thanks to the Presiding Officers of Both Houses—Adjourned Sine Die at Noon.

Washington, March 4.—The last legislative day of the fifty-third congress opened on nearly empty benches in both houses, the members being worn out with the almost continuous session of over forty hours.

In the house last night after the close of the report already sent in these dispatches, the naval bill the last of the appropriation bills, was received from the senate. The senate amendments were agreed to under suspension of rules and the bill passed. The house then took a recess until 8 a. m. On reconvening there were just eleven members on the floor and one woman and half a dozen masculine visitors in the gallery. A number of bills were passed by unanimous consent. Grosvenor of Ohio, caused a flurry by a sharp speech contending that Republicans were true friends of bi-metallism, and predicted great results from the proposed monetary conference. This precipitated a stir among the silver men. Bryan of Nebraska, and others offered an explanation of their votes in favor of the monetary conference.

A recess was taken till 11 and on reconvening the house members of the joint committee to notify the president that congress was ready to adjourn were appointed. The house having nothing to do waited until the committee returned with the information that the president had no further communication to make to congress.

Cannon, Republican, of Illinois, after a complimentary speech, offered a resolution of thanks to Speaker Crisp for the "able, impartial and dignified" manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the house. Such a resolution usually comes from one of the leaders of the majority. Wilson, in behalf of the Democrats, thanked Cannon for his graceful and courteous action. The resolution was adopted.

Speaker Crisp, who had been absent during these proceedings returned to the rostrum and expressed his thanks for the good feeling expressed by the house toward him in passing the resolution and for its uniform courtesy, and declared the house adjourned sine die.

In the Senate.

In the senate after the close of the Associated Press report this morning the senate passed a number of bills by consent, mostly private bills. The house bill was passed amending the copyright law by limiting the severity of the penalty imposed on newspapers for unintentionally violating the law in reproducing copyrighted photographs, etc. Pettigrew of South Dakota, offered a resolution directing the secretary of the interior to inform the senate of the number of Indian immigrants employed in 1893 to 1894. It was agreed to and a recess was taken till 9 a. m.

Three members were present when the senate reconvened and another recess of fifteen minutes was taken.

When the proceedings were resumed the vice president announced his signature to the naval appropriation bill, the last important measure to go to the president. Later he signed the deficiency bill, the last of the appropriation bills.

Voorhees offered a resolution for a joint committee from the two houses to wait on the president and inform him that congress was ready to adjourn. It was adopted. Two or three attempts to get up the Behring sea matter by unanimous consent failed.

Morrill, Republican, of Vermont, presented a resolution thanking the vice president for the ability, dignity and impartiality with which he had presided over the senate. The resolution was adopted.

Harris was also thanked as president pro tem. The committee to wait on the president reported that the president had no further communication to make. At two minutes to 12 the vice president arose and in a graceful speech thanked the senate for the consideration shown him and as the clock pointed to 12 he declared the session at an end.

House Monetary Commissioners.

Crisp, Culbertson and Hitt were appointed the house members of the monetary commission.

BLOOD WILL FLOW.

Another Outlaw Gang Surrounded in Oklahoma.

Perry, O. T., March 4.—News was received here that last night Deputy Marshal Nix of this city, with a posse surrounded a cave in which Bill Doolin's gang was located and were attempting to blow them out with dynamite. An additional posse was sent to the marshal's assistance. All kinds of rumors are afloat of a fight between the gang and marshals.

HAYWARD CASE ADJOURNED.

Attorney Nye and Juror Dyer Still Unable to be in Court.

Minneapolis, March 4.—Owing to the continued illness of County Attorney Nye and Juror Dyer, the Hayward case was adjourned till tomorrow.

DESTRUCTIVE ICE GORGES.

A Shifting Gorge in the Susquehanna Carries Away a Railroad Bridge.

Lancaster, Pa., March 4.—The gorge on the Susquehanna at Turkey Hill was reported forty or fifty feet high at noon. The gorge at Safe Harbor shifted and carried away a railroad bridge.

The gorge at McCalls Ferry is reported broken.

THE GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

Panama, March 4.—Advices from Cauca confirm the reports of the government defeat and the recapture of the city by the rebel forces. The fight began at daylight and lasted till 2 in the afternoon. Over 800 were killed on both sides. A powder magazine was blown up and many houses were shattered. Among the killed was the rebel general, Cuarto.

TO JOIN THE SILVERITES.

Grand Forks, N. D., March 4.—The Populists of North Dakota will be merged into the new silver party. So says W. D. Standish, attorney general under the late Populist state administration.

WATERFORD, PA., BURNED.

Waterford, Penn., March 4.—The business portion of the town comprising seventeen firms was burned this morning. The loss is $100,000.

RACINE WILL GET IT.

The G. A. R. Encampment For 1896—All Favor Racine.

The members of the G. A. R. will read the following from a Milwaukee paper, with interest: "Members of Governor Harvey post of Racine will make a strong effort to secure the state encampment of the G. A. R. for Racine in 1896, and there is every reason to believe that they will succeed. The Racine Business Men's association has taken hold of the matter and appointed a committee to co-operate with the post. Money will be subscribed to take care of the delegates who would come in case the encampment is secured. The only excuse for not holding the encampment there in former years was a lack of hotel accommodations. Now the Hotel Racine is completed and 1,000 can be easily cared for. Members of the G. A. R. at Kenosha, Milwaukee, Burlington and Janesville have promised to do all in their power to help Racine. When the delegates of Racine post go to the encampment at Green Bay they will be prepared to offer every inducement from the Belle City.

THE MARCH STORM.

It Caused Some Delay to Street Car Traffic.

The March blizzard which set in Saturday night continued all day yesterday, last night and part of today. Snow drifted badly in places and it was rough outside. As a consequence the average citizen remained under cover. The Belle City Street Railway management experienced considerable trouble in getting cars through but kept the lines open up to 11 o'clock last night. This morning the North Main street and Washington avenue lines were blockaded for two hours. Trouble was experienced getting over the Douglas avenue line. On Wisconsin and Park avenue the cars got through without serious delay. On the railroads the storm was not noticed. The lake was rough and during a lull the steamer City of Racine was sighted off this port headed for Chicago. She was laboring badly, but no doubt reached Chicago in safety.

A memorial has been signed by leading commercial and business men of New Foundland requesting the United States senate to reconsider the appointment of Sabinel Ryan of Appleton, as consul to New Foundland in place of Mr. Malloy, who has held the consulship for twenty-five years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

(Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin,
February 18th, A. D., 1895.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed; I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages, and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April, A. D., 1895, being the second day of said month. The following officers are to be elected to wit:

A Justice of the Supreme Court for the full term commencing on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1896, in place of Honorable John B. Winslow, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1896.

A Circuit Judge for the First Judicial Circuit, consisting of the counties of Walworth, Racine and Kenosha, in the place of the Honorable Frank M. Fish, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1896.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law. Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, state of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk in said county on the 18th day of February 8, A. D., 1895. John Dixon,
(Seal.) County Clerk.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin, } ss.
Department of state.

Notice is hereby given; That at a judicial election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the state of Wisconsin, on the 1st Tuesday of April, A. D., 1895, being the second day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, towit:

A Justice of the Supreme Court, for the full term, commencing on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1896, in place of the Honorable John B. Winslow, whose term of office will expire on the 1st Monday in January, A. D. 1896.

A Circuit Judge for the First Judicial Circuit consisting of the counties of Walworth, Racine and Kenosha, in place of the Honorable Frank M. Fish, whose term of office will expire on the 1st Monday in January, A. D., 1896.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made according with law.

Given under my hands and official seal, in the city of Madison this 4th day of February, A. D., 1895.

Henry Casson,
Secretary of State.
[Seal]

To the county clerk of Racine county.

(First publication January 2nd, A. D., 1895.)

CIRCUIT COURT—RACINE COUNTY.—DENNIS Long and Emma Long his wife, plaintiffs, vs. Mary C. Long, W. J. Simpson and ——— Simpson, his wife whose given name is unknown to plaintiffs, John G. Long and Willa Long, defendants.

The state of Wisconsin:—To the said defendants and each of them.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

Hand & Plett, Plaintiff's atty's.

Postoffice address Racine, Racine county, Wis.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

(First publication February 5, 1895, A. D.)

COUNTY—COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN Probate. In the matter of the estate of William J. Adams, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elizabeth M. Adams, representing among other things, that William J. Adams, late of the town of Yorkville, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased, died intestate, on or about the 2nd day of January, A. D., 1895, leaving real and personal property situated in said county; that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased; and praying that Elizabeth M. Adams be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before this court, on

Tuesday, the 5th day of March, A. D. 1895,

at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the office of the judge of said county court in the city of Racine in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice of said application and hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks, once in each week, prior to said day of hearing, in the Racine Weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine.

Dated February 5th, 1895.

By the court.
E. D. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Cooper & Nelson, attys.

THOS. P. GRIFFITHS,

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, ETC.

Also Burial Vaults, Curbing, Corner Posts.

Union Grove, - - - Wis.

SIXTY YEARS WED

Mr. and Mrs. John Schlig Celebrate Their Diamond Wedding Anniversary.

Married in Germany Sixty Years Ago and Residents of Racine Since 1850.

Celebration Under the Auspices of Odd Fellow Lodges— Festivities Interesting— Presents Received, etc.

Golden weddings are few and far between and not many married couples survive to pass the half century mark together. A sixtieth wedding anniversary is a most remarkable occurrence and statistics show that not one out of every 200 who join wedlock are known to celebrate it. Racine has a couple who have just enjoyed that distinguished honor, known as the diamond wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. John Schlig are the aged couple and the celebration occurred at the Turner hall on Saturday evening.

It was under the auspices of Germania Lodge, No. 70, I. O. O. F., Star Encampment, No. 4, I. O. O. F., and Rebecca Lodge Thusnilda, I. O. O. F., all of which Mr. Schlig was a charter member and his aged wife is a member of the latter organization.

The event was to have taken place Feb. 28, but on account of the sickness of Mrs. Schlig was postponed.

John Schlig was born in 1809, at Kompenich, Germany, and Miss Gertrude Mannebach was born at the same place four months earlier. The couple were boys and girls together and schoolmates and it was natural that an attachment should spring up. They were married Feb. 28, 1835.

They emigrated from their native land and arrived at New York city in 1841. By trade Mr. Schlig was a ship carpenter and from New York he went to St. Clair and Newport where he helped to lay the keel of the old steamer Oregon and was watchman on the boat for four years. In 1850 the couple arrived at Racine and have lived here ever since. Mr. Schlig took an active part in the progress of Racine. Anything that tended to boom the town would find him at the head. He was employed in ship-yards of Beckwith & Griswold and others and took a great interest in secret societies.

As stated above he was a charter member of Germania Lodge, No. 70, which was first organized in 1835, but which was consolidated with Racine Lodge, No. 8, for nearly eight years and rallied into new life in 1872 and it was of this new lodge that he was a charter member. At one time he was a prominent Mason. He was sent to Baltimore as a representative of Star Encampment No. 4, by David McDonald.

Then it was no wonder that the members of these organizations desired to see the old gentleman celebrate such an important event as the diamond wedding.

The aged couple were brought to the hall in a hack. Upon the stage had been placed two handsome easy chairs, presents from the members of Rebecca lodge and in the center was a wedding cake also from this lodge.

In these chairs Mr. and Mrs. Schlig were seated and Klein & Lawson's full orchestra struck up a familiar German wedding march. Beside the aged couple was their daughter, Mrs. A. C. Christianson, who is taking care of them in their declining years, at her Jackson street home, and by the way at the first house that Mr. and Mrs. Schlig ever lived in in Racine.

Mr. Schlig wore a diamond shaped cap of rich white material and his wife had on one of similar shape.

The festivities were opened with a speech by Past Grand M. Schmitz, of Germania lodge. He gave an interesting talk and briefly explained the meaning of the occasion and he illustrated the birthplace of Mr. and Mrs. Schlig. He concluded by hoping that the couple would survive to celebrate their iron wedding, known to Germans as the seventieth year.

John Rapp, the noble grand of Germania, then solemnly performed the wedding ceremony in a manner similar to that which took place in Germany sixty years ago.

Mr. Schlig made a few remarks expressing his thanks and gratitude to all the company.

A grand march followed, led by Mr. and Mrs. Schlig, and it was indeed an imposing scene. There were over eighty couples in the line and not one of that crowd had ever before followed in the procession of a diamond wedding anniversary.

During the balance of the evening hundreds of citizens called and extended congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Schlig and they borough well for people of such advanced ages.

Mr. Schlig danced the first waltz with his daughter and the second with Mrs. Ritter, but Mrs. Schlig was too feeble to dance.

To Mr. and Mrs. Schlig eight children were born. Only two are living, Captain John W. Schlig of Chicago, who was not present, and Mrs. A. C. Christianson of Jackson street, this city.

The festivities came to an end at an early hour yesterday morning, and the proceeds of the affair were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Schlig in the shape of a purse.

Mr. and Mrs. Schlig are in very good health and bid fair to live many years.

You Don't Have to Swear off.

Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect smoked and chewed for twenty years two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by F. Burbridge. Nofears no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., New York and Chicago.

—A thin parchment called "glassine" has just come into use as a protection to the covers of books.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE POLITICAL TALK.

Many Mentioned For Mayor But None Want It—Four Tickets to be in the Field.

The political situation does not appear to agitate the public to any great extent thus far. It looks as if some of the offices might go begging. Although less than six weeks from the time of election not a single candidate has come forward who wants the nomination for mayor. To be sure half a dozen citizens have been mentioned for the honor on the Republican ticket, but no one is at all anxious to say: "I will take it." But it is well-known that there will be four tickets in the field, viz: Republican, Democratic, People's and Prohibition. There is a well founded belief that the Civic Federation organization will take an active part in the contest, but just how much remains to be seen.

Those who have been mentioned for the head of the Republican ticket are: L. C. Klein, Lucius J. Elliott, John H. Lewis, John Sieb, C. H. Miner, W. B. Dutton, H. J. Smith and J. Hocking. Any one of them would fill the chair with credit.

The People's party will urge Fred Graham to accept the nomination and then an effort will be made to prevail upon the Democrats to endorse him. Whether Mr. Graham would make the run is not known.

One of the members of the Civic federation said that they had no intention of making nominations, but would support the cleanest man placed in the field regardless of politics.

The Prohibitionists are talking of bringing out James Lockwood as their candidate.

For the office of city clerk there are two candidates mentioned on the Republican ticket, George S. Bliss, the present incumbent, and Henry Schroff.

Up to date only the name of John T. Wentworth has been heard for justice of the peace. The Democrats will ask R. L. Upchurch to fill the space of their ticket.

Thomas L. Williams and A. P. Dutton have been named as candidates for assessor on the Republican ticket. John Liegler will be placed upon the Democratic ticket.

In the First ward August Buse, the present incumbent, and John Wagner are named by Republicans, while the Democrats are talking of Frank Mrkvicka.

The Second ward Republicans will no doubt send John Lewis back to the council if he is not nominated for mayor.

Up in the Third ward William Pugh would not refuse the nomination for alderman on the Republican ticket. Democrats claim to have a dark horse.

The Fourth ward Republicans have suggested William Hagois, John Schilling or R. Sieb. Democrats are again talking of running Michael Colbert.

The Fifth ward Republicans will no doubt re-nominate J. S. Austin, but it is said that John McFarlane has a bee in his bonnet. The Democrats have not yet thought of a man.

The Sixth and Seventh wards have not been heard from, but no doubt candidates will loom up.

The labor party will come out with a full ticket and there will be no endorsing.

THE CITY TREASURY CASE.

Harry L. Pugh Denies That the City of Racine Had Authority to Pass the Ordinance.

In the circuit court this morning a return to the alternative writ of mandamus in the case of the City of Racine against Harry L. Pugh, treasurer, was filed. The answer admits that the ordinance was passed by the city council and also to the various other proceedings taken by the council, such as advertising for bids for a city depository, that the Union National bank was named and a demand made upon Treasurer Pugh to turn the money over to that bank and make daily deposits, etc. But it alleges that the city council had no authority to pass the ordinance to apply to Mr. Pugh for the reason that he had given his bond, entered upon the performance of his duties prior to the passage of the ordinance. The principal defense is that the city charter appoints him custodian of the city funds and also alleges that all acts by the council were ultra vires, in other words, without authority.

All the other facts in regard to this interesting case have been published in the columns of the Journal time and time again. It will settle the question whether the city has a right to handle its own moneys and realize several thousand dollars from the deposits in receiving interest upon the same.

City Attorney Gittings has twenty days' time in which to answer or demur.

A MODERN STRUCTURE.

Will be the New Store Building to be Erected by Dan & Sol.

Wickham & Williams will move out of the old brick building on Main street in a very few days. Work of tearing down the old land mark will then be commenced and Dan & Sol will erect in its place one of the handsomest and most modern structures in the Northwest. The old building to be removed is one of the oldest brick blocks in Racine and has stood for over forty years. The new structure will be 39x112; of brick, four stories high and cost over $20,000. The lower floor and part of the second floor will be used as a clothing store and the balance for flats and offices. Architect Dickhaut, of Kenosha, made the plans. April 1st is the time for work to be commenced.

HORSE AND CATTLE FAIR.

Monthly Fairs Will be Held Hereafter at South Milwaukee.

A special meeting of the South Milwaukee Advancement association was held Saturday and it was decided to hold a monthly horse and cattle fair. The first fair will be held Monday, March 18. The grounds which have been selected are admirably situated for the purpose and it is expected that trade which has heretofore gone to Hale's Corners will be kept in that vicinity. Semi-monthly fairs will be held during the summer. A procession, brass band, free lunch, etc, have been planned for the opening fair.

They strolled along the broad parade,
John Jones and pretty Miss Maria.
"Your teeth are awful, John," she said;
"Why don't you buy the beautifier?
See mine! How white! Yes, pa my uncle
To polish them with Sozodont."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FORTY YEARS AGO.

When Our Beautiful City Was a Mere Village.

The First Directory Ever Published Here.

Some Interesting Facts Taken From the Little Book—Will be Read by Old Settlers— James Blow Owns the Publication.

Mr. James Blow of this city, has a Racine Register, Business Directory and Advertiser, published in the year 1852. It is the very first directory published here and full of interest to early settlers. The preface gives the object in issuing the book and claims that it is accurate in every way.

A historical sketch of Racine is given, showing its condition and future prospects. It tells of the discovery of our beautiful city by Antoine Ouilmette, an Indian, and how he named the place. Then the settlement in 1834 by the late Captain Gilbert Knapp and Gordon Hubbard of of Chicago, and J. A. Barker of Buffalo.

Root river postoffice was established in January, 1836, three miles west of the city and A. B. Saxton was appointed postmaster. The office was discontinued and a village office established with Dr. B. B. Cary postmaster. The amount of the first quarterly returns to the government was $37 and the quarter ending in 1839 was $709.45. At this time the mail was carried once a week from Green Bay on horseback and the arrival of the mail was considered quite an event.

The first school was opened by Mr. Bradley in the winter of 1836 and the first clergyman to settle in the place was Rev. Cyrus Nichols, who was a Presbyterian. The first magistrate elected was Joel Sage, and the first hotel kept by Messrs. Stebbins & Myers.

The first store was opened by Glen & Mason and the first newspaper published was the Racine Argus in 1838, with Gilbert Knapp as proprietor, and he had associated with him L. James, John M. Myers, Alfred Cary, S. N. Ives and Marshal M. Strong.

In 1841 the village of Racine was incorporated and Dr. Elias Smith elected its first president.

In 1843 the first fire department was formed and Chester W. White, Amaziah Stebbins and Elias Smith appointed fire wardens.

In 1840 the total value of imports received was $5,944 and the exports $5,750.

In 1848 Racine was incorporated and Reuben M. Norton was elected the mayor.

From that time on the city improved. churches were built and everything progressed. The harbor was a great pride and $43,352 was expended to improve it. A fleet of 100 sailing vessels could easily lay in the harbor with safety.

A brief history of the plank road and cemeteries is given and also names of officers from 1841 to 1852. The presidents were: 1841, Elias Smith; 1842, B. B. Cary; 1843, M. B. Mead; 1844, Warren Cole; 1845, John A. Carswell; 1846, C. W. Spafford; 1847, C. W. White; 1848, Eli R. Cooley. 1849, Reuben M. Norton elected mayor; 1849, Henry Bryan was mayor; 1850, Eli R. Cooley; 1851, W. H. Watterman; 1852, W. T. Richmond.

Among the aldermen who served are many old citizens still living here.

The value of the shipping was $109,200 and the tonnage 4,572.

In 1838 the population was 337 and in 1852 it was 5,891 and it was predicted that in 1854 it would reach 9,000.

The first fire company was organized in 1849 and M. G. Armour was the chief engineer and Jacob Wratten first assistant; C. L. Bunce, first assistant; S. G. Knight, second assistant; engine company No. 2 was organized in 1849 and Charles L. Irving was the foreman; No. 3 was organized in 1849 and Evan Lewis was the foreman; Hook and Ladder truck No. 1, organized in the same year and George Barrows was the foreman and A. B. Finch the secretary.

A history of the military companies shows that George Wustam was captain of the Governor Guards; E. J. Huelfner, first lieutenant and Charles Bliss second lieutenant.

Emmet guards, Edward McKey was captain; Thomas Falvey, first lieutenant; John McGinnis, second lieutenant.

City Guards, Jacob Crane, captain; M Wormer, first lieutenant J. Tait, second lieutenant.

William E. Wording was the county judge; Isaac Parker, clerk of court; Lafayette Parker, deputy clerk; John Carswell, sheriff.

N. R. Norton of Burlington, was president of Racine County Agricultural society.

The advertisements show that S. Johnson, Jr., was a druggist; B. B. Morse, a grocer; A. H. Stebbins, hardware store; John Dearsley, wines and liquors; May & Clough, grocers; Beswick & Yout, grocers; James Tomlinson, cabinet furniture; U. Haas conducted the Washington house; W. H. Bennett, boots and shoes; Thomas Harvey, steam planing mill; Tinsler & Jones, boots and shoes; William J. Mooney, justice of the peace; H. Griswold, hats and caps; Ely & Lay, boots and shoes; J. Laughlin, ornamental painter; Dr. Jamieson dispensed medicine; Milton Moore was merchant tailor; Doolittle & Cary, attorneys at law; Robert Case, blacksmith; John Contoe, hardware; Thomas Falvey ran the Eagle foundry; Richmond's exchange bank was here; Case's threshing machines were made; J. C. and J. M. Osgood dealt in soap and candles and there were many others which will be remembered by old citizens.

TO FORM A CONSTITUTION.

Utahs Seventh Constitutional Convention Convenes at Salt Lake City.

Salt Lake City, Utah, March 4.—The seventh constitutional convention was called to order at noon. One hundred and two delegates, fifty-seven Republicans and forty-five Democrats, were present. Prayer was offered by President Woodruff of the Mormon church. The oath was administered to the delegates by Chief Justice Merritt. A congratulatory address was delivered by Gov. West. James M. Kimball was made temporary chairman and the convention adjourned till tomorrow. A caucus was called for the selection of permanent officers. Apostle John H. Smith is the choice of the Republicans and Hon. Moses is the choice of the Democrats.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Two Sacramento Colored Lovers go the Usual Route.

Sacramento, March 4.—At midnight James Broyles shot and mortally wounded Mrs. Wm. Adams, colored, and then killed himself. He had been living with the Adams woman.

THE MURDERER ESCAPED.

Philadelphia, March 4.—William Hodgett, who was shot by his brother, Joseph Friday night, died this morning. Joseph at once fled. It is believed he committed suicide by jumping from a ferry boat. His body has not been recovered.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 21st day of March, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at my office at the court house, in the city of Racine, in said county of Racine, the jurors to serve at the regular April, 1895, term of the circuit court for the county of Racine, commencing on the 2nd Monday, to wit on the 8th day of April, 1895, will be drawn according to law.

Dated at Racine this 4th day of March, 1895.

O. E. Ahrens, Clerk Circuit Court,
Racine County.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Government Bonds.

U S 5s, reg	113
U S 5s, coup	113½
U S 4s, reg	110¾
U S 4s, coup	111
U S 2s, reg	95

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, March 6, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$3.70
" Best Spring	3.20
" Rye	2.80
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 60
Wheat No. 2	54
Wheat No. 3	50
Oats	27@ 30
Corn	45@ 45
Barley	48@ 52
Rye	54
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$17.00
Bran, per ton	15.00
Corn meal	19.00
Oats and corn ground	20.00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 20@$ 23
Eggs	19@ 21
Cheese	9@ 10
Hay	8 00@ 9 50
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ $1 20
Potatoes	60@ 65
Beans	1 70@ 1 75
Onions	60
Meats—	
Beef on hoof	$2 00@$3 50
Hogs on foot	4 0@ 4 25
Poultry—	
Turkeys	9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$1 43@$1 45
Clover	8 60@ 9 00
Timothy	3 10@ 3 80
Wool—	
Wool	$ 15@$ 16
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	3½@
Green, No. 2, " "	2½@
Cured, No. 1, " "	4@
Cured, No. 2, " "	3@
Calfskin—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7@
Green, No. 2, " "	5@
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5@
Green, No. 2, " "	4@
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.	

(Corrected by Thomas Graham, grocer 309 6th st.)

Fresh Vegetables—	
Potatoes, per pk	$ 20
Onions, per pk	25
Cabbage, each	5@ 8
Radish, per doz	25
Bananas, per doz	12@ 20
Oranges, per doz	25@ 40
Lemons, per doz	25@ 30

Milwaukee Markets.
Milwaukee, March 6, 1895.

Grain—	
Wheat, No. 1	$ 62
No. 2	57
No. 3	52
Oats	31
Corn	48
Barley	53
Rye	55
Meats—	
Live hogs	$ 4 00@$ 4 20
Live beef	2 50@ 3 50
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 70@ 1 72
Potatoes	65@ 70
Produce—	
Butter	22@ 23
Eggs	18@ 20
Cheese	10@ 11
Tallow—	
No. 1	5
No. 2	4½

CLOSING MARKETS.

Chicago Grain and Provisions.

Chicago, March 4.—Wheat easy; March 52½@ May 54¾.

Corn easier; March 43; May 44⅞.

Oats March 28⅝; May 29⅝.

Pork higher; May 10.52½.

Lard higher; May 6.57½.

Ribs higher; May 5.40.

Rye 51@52.

Barley 53.

Flax 1.39½. Timothy 3.80.

Clover 9.05.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 4.—Hogs receipts, 40,000; moderately active; dressable grades steady; others lower.

Light 3.85@4.15.

Mixed 4.00@5.30.

Heavy 3.95@4.40.

Cattle receipts, 12,000; steady.

Texans 2.75@3.00.

Steers, 3.75@6.10.

Cows, 1.50@4.50.

Sheep receipts 14,000; steady.

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, March 4.—Wheat firmer; spring 60½; May 57.

Corn weak; No. 3, 42.

Oats higher; No. 2 white 31½.

Barley 53.

Rye 55.

New York Visible Grain.

New York, March 4.—Visible grain; Wheat 78,761,000; corn 13,670,000; Oats 6,686,000; Rye 318,000; Barley 1,417,000.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Mrs. J. P. Bell, Ossawatomie, Kan. wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes *"I was troubled with heart disease* for six years, severe palpitations, shortness of breath, together with such extreme nervousness, that, at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. We consulted the best medical talent. *They said there was no help for me,* that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, tried one bottle of *Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart,* which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine and *It completely cured me. I sleep* well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did; there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial."

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

Important
Family Secret. Indispensable to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 296, Lansing, Mich

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis

—THE—

Journal

JOB ROOMS

—AND—

-BOOK BINDERY-

Are supplied throughout with every facility for executing all varieties of job printing and the manufacture of Blank Books and book binding.

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A specialty. Facilities for printing in different languages. Electrotypers' agents. BOOK WORK we pay especial attention and care taken to insure correctness.

PRICE LISTS,	CATALOGUES,
FOLDERS,	RULED BLANKS
SHIPPING R'CTS,	STATEMENTS,

And all forms of Commercial Printing, as

CARDS,	BILL HEADS,
LABELS,	ENVELOPES,
LETTER HEADS,	NOTE HEADS,
BRIEF WORK,	DODGERS,

printed expeditiously and at very reasonable prices. Printing for societies ball and party printing, and in fact any and all kinds and for all purposes. Our supply of material is such that the JOURNAL is enabled to meet all demands upon it for quick work.

LEGAL PRINTING we have special facilities for. Briefs, Cases, etc., completed on short notice.

Get the Best.

It always pays to send out neat printing and on good paper. The JOURNAL carries a large stock of fine paper, envelopes, card board, etc., full supplies of inks, etc., and is therefore always equipped for good work and quick work. To secure this call at the JOURNAL office.

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.

The Racine Journal.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1894.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year and Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Musical Record*, Boston, Mass, published by Oliver Ditson Co, will be sent for one year for $1.50.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

James Shaw Assigns to Peter Galloway Last Night.

Surprise and regret were manifest throughout the city this morning when it became known that James Shaw, hardware merchant at No. 316 Main street, and one of the best known business men of the city, had made an assignment to Peter Galloway, for the benefit of his creditors. The assignment was made last night.

The cause of the assignment is attributed to slow collections and a difficulty over a contract made by Mr. Shaw about a year ago with St. Louis parties. These parties were forcing him on notes and in order to protect all creditors Mr. Shaw thought the best thing for himself and others was to assign and did so.

He felt that circumstances required him to protect the creditors. At present it is impossible to give the assets and liabilities. The assets will reach $10,000, however and the amount due the heaviest creditor it is thought will not exceed $1,100.

It is hoped and reasonably expected that an adjustment of matters can be reached shortly whereby Mr. Shaw can be able to resume business.

Mr. Shaw has been in business for over twenty years and a more honest and conscientious business man cannot be found among our merchants.

ABOUT YACHTING.

Commodore Easson's New Boat—Other Yacht Talk.

Commodore Easson, of the Racine Yacht club, is building a new boat. It will be twenty-eight feet on the waterline, thirty-six feet over all, eleven feet six inches beam and five feet ten inches draught. She will sail against the Tilby of Milwaukee, the fleet yacht now being built by Louis Larson for Messrs. Cambler, Cook and Putnam of the Milwaukee Yacht club. These new boats will have a hot contest with the Viola for the championship of Lake Michigan in the 35-foot class.

Plans for another 35 footer are in the hands of Racine parties and she will be built immediately if he can dispose of the 21-foot water-line vessel he now owns.

The coming season promises to be a very exciting one in the 35-foot class. There will be at least three new yachts to compete for honors, which, together with the performers of those dimensions now on the lake, will undoubtedly make the events very prominent. There will be a dozen or more to enter as 35-footers.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee: Frank H. Bolte, Milwaukee, bicycle; John P. Buongers, Racine, heel-padded horseshoe; Frank Chaflouer, Oshkosh, shingle-sawing machine; John L. Garner, Milwaukee, drafting pen; Dempsey B. Hanson, Milwaukee, knee for sawmill carriages; Gilbert C. Oscar, Stoughton, damper; Herluf A. F. Petersen, Milwaukee, electric railway system; Herluf A. F. Petersen, Milwaukee, underground conduit for electric railways; Griffith D. Roberts, Columbus, crosscut-saw; Charles H. Ruggles, Milwaukee, trousers stretcher; Fred C. Stecker, Neenah, cheese press; Beverly L. Worden, Milwaukee, drawbridge.

A Generous Gift.

Mr. Frank W. Starbuck this morning presented the Young Men's Christian Association library with one hundred and seventy two volumes of valuable books, including magazines, etc. It is a most generous gift and one that the association highly appreciates.

Southward Ho!

FARMERS who are seeking to better themselves should go South! The Queen and Crescent Route offers a million acres of farms at $3.00 and $5.00 an acre, (on easy terms); and monthly half-rate excursions to go and see for yourselves. No blizzards. No cold waves. Fine schools and churches. Hospitable people. Send for books and information to W. A. BECKLER, No'n Pass'r Agt 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill., or to W. C. Rinearson G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

A PASTOR WELCOMED

Rev. and Mrs. David B. Cheney Tendered a Reception.

At the Baptist Church Parlors Last Evening.

Largest Event of the Kind Ever Held in the City—Nearly Five Hundred Persons Great Them—Decorations, etc.

Daily of Wednesday.

The reception given last evening by the members of the First Baptist church, at the church parlors, to Rev. David B. Cheney, the new pastor, and his estimable wife, was one of the largest and most enthusiastic ever tendered in Racine.

The Baptist church has a membership of over 500 people and the majority of them were present as were also many from other churches of the city and those who do not belong to church organizations.

Eight o'clock was the hour fixed for the reception but long before that time the people commenced to crowd into the spacious rooms.

Rev. Mr. Cheney and wife stood surrounded by the reception committee, upon a large Turkish rug near the northeast corner of the rooms. The committee was composed of Mrs. E. H. Pease, Mrs. James H. Kelley, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. E. A. Wallis, Mrs. M. E. Pritchard, Mrs. Frank Woods, Mrs. R. Harcus, Mrs. B. B. Blake, Miss Grace Smith, and Hon. James R. Doolittle, W. T. Bull, Dr. Travor, George Tait, Secretary Rottmann.

Among the first to welcome the pastor and wife were Rev. Joseph Rowley and wife of Chicago, Mr. Rowley having been pastor of the church for many years; Rev. J. E. Farmer and wife, of the First M. E. church; Rev. Charles Nickerson and wife, of the First Presbyterian church; Rev. Charles Percival, of the Congregational church.

From that time on there was a continuous string of people passing and shaking hands and even the little sons and daughters had a kindly greeting for their minister and lady. It was one of those greetings that come from the heart and Mr. Cheney and wife must have indeed felt deep emotions as they observed how spontaneous and real it was.

The venerable James R. Doolittle, who is one of the oldest and most honored Baptists in the state, came from Chicago to extend his welcome and he made a few brief remarks explaining how Americans received and how they received at St. Petersburg when he was there many years ago.

What added to the brilliant and grand scene were the decorations. Piano lamps stood in conspicuous locations and the shades of yellow and other colors shed a mild and pleasing light. Roses, carnations, smilax and plants were scattered about in profusion.

To the south was the dining room and it was a delightful sight. The tables were decorated in pink and green. In the centre was an immense urn of green, scattered about were roses and other flowers, while at either end were silver urns. Running from the center to the chandelier were pink and green ribbons entwined with smilax.

The coffee and eatables were served with grace by Mrs. George E. Smith, Mrs. David Rowlands, Mrs. James H. Kelley and Mrs. Fairbanks, and the waiters were Misses Aileen Price, Alice Kranz, Lizzie Davies, Morey, Mattie and May Kiddle, May Burgess, Annie Gorton, Ella Morton, Louise Crane, Ada Chadwick and Bertha Grissinger. The young ladies acquitted themselves with great credit and saw to it that no person left the church without lunch.

In the meantime Rev. and Mrs. Cheney were in the midst of the throng and were kept busy shaking hands.

At 10 o'clock the Quintette club of the Y. M. C. A. played a selection and Miss S. Tostenson favored the assembly with a recitation and it was a pleasing effort. Another piece by the quintette and the reception came to an end.

Rev. Mr. Cheney, who comes to the Baptist church with such a magnificent greeting, is about 34 years of age. He was educated in Boston and Chicago. For twelve years he has been a Baptist preacher and Racine is his fourth charge. The first was at Stillwater, Minn.; second at La Crosse, Wis., and third at West Superior. He has the well earned reputation of being one of the most eloquent and scholarly Baptist divines in the state. His family consists of his wife and one little daughter. Mrs. Cheney is a bright and intelligent lady, affable and courteous and devoted to church work and will lend valuable aid in helping build up the church.

The dining room and refreshments were in charge of the young ladies of the church and great credit is due them for the efficient manner in in which they conducted affairs.

A RACINE FORGER.

Attempts His Old Tricks at Milwaukee and is Nabbed.

During the month of November, 1892, Charles Eyler, a German, appeared in Racine and passed a number of forged checks upon merchants. One was worked upon Williams & Breese and another upon Th. Jorgenson, a Sixth street saloon man. While in the store of Dan & Sol endeavoring to pass a check his actions aroused suspicion and the police were notified and the man was captured. He declared he was innocent, but subsequently admitted he was guilty and most of the money and goods he had received were recovered. On Nov. 9 he pleaded guilty in the circuit court and told a pitiful story of how he was the son of a prominent German physician and had a wife and child depending upon him for support. Judge Fish sentenced him to Waupun for a term of four years. On Sept 10, 1894, Governor Peck pardoned him on account of good behavior, etc. But he could not keep straight. Yesterday he was arrested by the Milwaukee police on charge of attempting to pass a forged check upon a south side saloon keeper and his chances of another term in the state prison are flattering.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly up on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Test monials free.

FIGHT WITH TRAMPS.

Conrad Williams Experiences Trouble With a Couple of Tough Men.

There was a very exciting time out at the farm of Conrad Williams, seven miles northwest of the city, Sunday night. Two tramps called at the place and asked for permission to sleep in a barn. It was granted. Then the tramps demanded something to eat and were accommodated. The true nature of the men then was seen. They insisted upon sleeping in the house and upon a feather bed. Mr. Williams did not propose to accommodate them in this manner. They threatened to whip him and burn his property. One of them chased Williams out of a wagon shed where they were standing. Williams grabbed a club and smashed the tramp upon the head and the fellow fell like a log. His companion witnessed the knock-down and started after Williams, who managed to get into the barn, grab a pitchfork and turned and met the pursuer who took to his heels and disappeared down the road. The fellow who received a clip upon the head lay as if dead and Williams was afraid he had killed him. Neighbors were called and restoratives applied and in half an hour the tramp opened his eyes and wanted to know what had happened and where he was. An hour later he was apparently all right and was given half an hour to leave the vicinity and he departed. Farmers watched him and saw him join his partner and the two were hurrying north when last seen.

WILL BE NO ASSISTANT.

Bishop Nicholson Says He Does Not Want an Assistant.

A fund has been started for a new Episcopal house at Milwaukee. Bishop Nicholson has made the statement that though the fund had been started it would probably take several years before it was large enough to warrant a purchase of property. The rectery is to be a separate charge from the cathedral property, though the property of the diocese. It is yet too early to state anything with certainty as to the new residence, but it is to be compatible with the size and wealth of the diocese.

There has been talk of late of an assistant bishop for the Milwaukee diocese, but Bishop Nicholson stated this morning that he would neither ask for one nor consent to the appointment. The work of the diocese has increased greatly in the past two years but Bishop Nicholson is confident that he will be able to carry the burden until the division of the diocese is carried out. The arrangements for the division, Bishop Nicholson states, are proceeding harmoniously. If it were not for the dull times the matter would be pressed, but as it is the arrangements will be made with a view to the appointment of a bishop to take charge at the meeting of the house of bishops in 1898.

MR. SEYMOUR RETIRES.

Horatio W. Seymour Steps Out as Managing Editor of the Chicago Herald.

It has been announced that Horatio W. Seymour, who has been the managing editor of the Chicago Herald for the past ten years, will step out. Mr. Seymour is well known in this city. He learned the printing business in the old Racine Advocate office and was the city editor of that paper for a time. He went to the Chicago Times from here and held several important positions on that paper. From there he went to the Herald and helped to build that paper up. He was a step son of the late H. G. Winslow. The reason of Mr. Seymour retiring is on account of the recent change in the ownership of the paper and the consolidation with the Times of that city.

CAPTAIN GREELEY RESIGNS.

Tendered His Resignation Several Days Ago—Not Accepted.

Captain James Greeley, of Company F., W. N. G., has sent a formal notice of his resignation as commander of the company, to Adjutant King. An answer will be received in a few days. Captain Greeley is one of the oldest military men in the city. He first had command of the old Garfield Guard and when Company F. was reorganized became the captain. He has built the company up to a high standard and his reason for resigning is the fact that other duties will not permit him to give the position the attention it requires.

FEBRUARY A RECORD BREAKER.

The Receipts at the Post office the Largest in Its History for One Month.

Although February is the shortest month in the year, it has been a record breaker for the Racine post office. The receipts have been the largest in the history of the office, exceeding the large sum of $7,600. This excellent showing and rapidly increasing business of the office is a source of much gratification to Postmaster Simonsen as well as to every resident of the city. The Milwaukee post office is the only office in the state that exceeds ours in receipts, while the offices of other cities are far in the rear.

OBITUARY.

Throup.

Melissa M. Throup, widow of the late Major Martin M. Throup, died at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of her son, Edward Throup, at Milwaukee aged 65 years. Deceased was born in the state of Ohio and lived in this city over forty years. During the past few years she has been a great sufferer and for six months was confined to her bed. In her death another of the early settlers passes away. She was a kindly and sympathetic woman, generous to the poor and always ready to lend a helping hand to the needy and assist in sickness and death. To know her was to love and respect her and the large circle of warm friends in this city will learn with sorrow of her demise. The body will be brought to Racine Junction at 2:20 p. m., tomorrow and the funeral service will be held at Mound Cemetery chapel. Rev. Arthur Piper will preach the sermon.

Harrison.

Wm. Harrison of Sheridan township, Clay county, Nebraska, died Feb. 18, 1895, aged 64 years, 6 months, 18 days. He was an old settler, having located there in 1873. He was formerly a resident of Racine county, Wisconsin. He leaves a wife, eight sons and one daughter to mourn his loss.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

MAIN STREET CAVING

Main Street Rapidly Going Into the Lake.

Many Feet Disappear With Telephone Poles.

Protection is Necessary or the Street Will Become Impassible—Let the Proper Authorities Investigate.

Lake shore protection is a subject of vital importance to the people of Racine and particularly at the present time. In years gone by whole streets have caved into the lake owing to the waves, and in many instances it was necessary to move houses back to save them from toppling over the embankment. Considerable lake shore protection has been put in and the trouble remedied to a certain extent, in certain localities.

It is not necessary to call attention to the fact that Main street from Twelfth to Racine college has been impassable for years and the largest portion of it is gone. The embankment continues to gradually disappear and still citizens do not appear to realize the danger of the evil working over to Wisconsin street.

But the worst and most important point is at and beyond Racine college. On Tuesday of this week a large piece of Main street caved in and with it went a number of telephone poles. Yesterday another strip of many feet went down. At this rate it will not be many years before Main street at this point will be impassable and then people who desire to travel beyond Racine college must go around by the west road and come east by the Asylum road or land must be condemned for a new street through the Racine college grounds and the Hickory Grove race track.

It does not appear to be the lake that does the damage so much as the numerous springs of water that pour out of the embankment and wash it away. This trouble should be thoroughly looked into and without delay.

In the report of the board of public works for 1894 and under the head of recommendations for 1895 is found the following: "We understand it has been the aim and policy of the city to extend the lake shore protection to the extent of $5,000 at least, annually. Nothing in this line was done, however, the past year, and consequently there has been much complaint coming from the southern portion of the city. We would recommend that some provision be made for extending this much needed improvement. We believe that in addition to the pile protection, the banks of the lake could be further protected by cutting a trench parallel to and a little back from the edge of the bank, and well down into the clay formation, and laying a drain pipe, thus intercepting the surface drainage, which is now doing much damage to the high banks."

THEIR FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

Members of the Lily of the West Lodge No. 33 Celebrate the Fifth Anniversary.

Five years ago yesterday Lily of the West Lodge, No. 33, Degree of Rebecca, was organized in this city, by Grand Master Rich of Milwaukee. There were twenty-five members and the principal officers were David Ocam, noble grand; Mrs. Jeannette Mann, vice grand and L. Mann, district deputy.

The organization rapidly grew in favor and today there are 100 members composed of Odd Fellows and their wives and daughters.

The fifth anniversary was celebrated at the Odd Fellows hall on Wisconsin street last evening. In the neighborhood of 100 were present.

Mrs. Mary L. Nelson of Milwaukee, president of the Rebecca association of Wisconsin, was present, and also Mrs. E. Queeman of Milwaukee, who has held all of the high offices.

Each of the ladies made speeches in regard to the good of the order, its objects, growth, etc. Mrs. Nellie Mann Opdale also made a speech which was good and of general interest to the lodge.

There was vocal and instrumental music by Mr. Thomas Williams, son and daughters, and refreshments were served in the dining room, the menu embracing many good things.

It was a general love feast, so to speak, and the representative people of the city who belong to this order never enjoyed themselves better.

At present the officers of the lodge are: Mrs. J. E. Hanson, N. G.; Mrs. Nellie Mann Opdale, V. G.; Josephine Hanson, R. S.; Mrs. J. Spoich, treasurer; Mrs. J. Haughes, permanent secretary.

The objects are to help the needy and distressed members, pay sick benefits and bury the dead.

SHORT OF FUNDS.

Bishop Nicholson Makes an Appeal For Money.

Bishop Nicholson has issued another circular to the clergy and laity of the Milwaukee Episcopal diocese, calling attention to the deficiency in the diocesan mission fund and presenting a list of the apportionments, showing the parishes that are behind in their offering and the amounts.

The deficiency to the present time is $450, which has been borrowed from other funds at the disposal of the bishop. The next quarterly payment falls due March 1, when about $1,100 will be needed. The bishop makes an appeal that the payment may be promptly met. The list presented shows the total amount of the allotment for the year to be $4,317, the payments to February 1 amounting to $1,658.70. The bishop calls attention to the fact that some of the smaller missions have paid more than their share, while some of the largest parishes in the diocese are notably behind.

PAYMENT OF FINES.

Amount Turned In by the Different Counties.

A telegram from Madison says: "The agitation about the payment of fines and penalties into the state treasury caused the receipts for 1894, which represent the amount accumulated in 1893, to be greater than at any previous time; and the amounts so far received this year show that in 1894 the good work went on bravely. The amounts paid over in 1893 are given by the secretary of state."

Racine county is credited with paying in $465.04; Kenosha, $654.65; Rock county, $3,912.20; Walworth, $219.03; Waukesha, $164.64.

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Felt Weak and Dizzy. Had Indigestion. Stomach Bloated. Pain and Distress in Stomach.

Joseph E. Hood, of 129 Front Street, Woonsocket, R. I., speaks as follows in regard to his recent illness:—

"I felt weak and dizzy in the morning, and my stomach would not digest well, and made me feel so it would burst. I had excruciating pain in the pit of my stomach at times. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and every dose gave me relief the moment I took it. The pain is all gone and I feel strong all day—in fact, I feel like a new man. I would not be without Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy in the house."

MR. JOSEPH E. HOOD.

Perfectly Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy. It will cure you.

Weak, Tired and Nervous.

Mrs. J. W. Beale, who resides at 32 Eastern Avenue, Worcester, Mass., makes the following statement:—

"I was sick for more than seven years, not able to do my housework for five years. I employed more than sixteen different doctors without benefit. The whole length of my spine was very bad, which went to my head, being so bad that it was about impossible for me to stoop to the floor, or turn my head to the right or left, my neck was so stiff.

"I was unable to comb my hair, the nerves of my head were so sore. I also had convulsions and kidney trouble.

"After a time I was persuaded to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Words cannot express my wonderful cure! Now all is changed, and I am strong and well, and able to do all my work. I have gained 20 pounds in weight, and where before all was gloom and despondency, there is now light and hope.

"Words cannot express my feelings! Thanks to God, and the wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I am cured. I write this with the desire that others may be influenced to use this wonderful medicine as I did and be cured.

MRS. J. W. BEALE.

Liver and Bowels out of order. Nerves weak. Could not sleep.

Mr. James Meehan, who resides at 57 Granite Street, Quincy, Mass., says:—

"I was taken sick with liver disease and ulceration of the bowels. My heart was also affected. I was confined to my bed three months.

"A consultation of physicians was held, and I was pronounced incurable.

"After that I stopped taking their remedies, and began the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

MR. JAMES MEEHAN.

"Previous to this I could not sleep, my nerves were excitable and spasmodic, my stomach would not bear food, vomiting almost constantly. Soon after beginning this remedy I slept better, and my stomach would bear light food.

"I continued to gain until I could get out. I now work all the time, and feel that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy saved my life."

He was made well by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

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JOHN RICE APPOINTED.

Governor Upham Gives the Burlington Politician a Place.

So far as appointments are concerned Governor Upham did not favor Racine with anything of importance. It was expected that he would surely give the Belle City a show on the state board of control, or perhaps the appointment of state veterinary surgeon or warden of the state prison. But they passed by.

Today, however, announcement is made that the governor has appointed E. G. Timme, of Kenosha, S. H. Woodnorth, of Milwaukee and John T. Rice, of Burlington, commissioners to locate Wisconsin Soldier's monuments on the battlefield of Chickamauga. So it will be seen that Mr. Rice gets an appointment after all.

HE SHOT TO KILL.

Two Men Killed and One Fatally Wounded by a Discharged Private Secretary.

Valleyfield, Quebec, March 2—John Loy, a clerk, and Maxim Lebauf, a watchmaker for the Montreal Cotton Co. were shot and killed and Hugh Wilson, a clerk, probably fatally wounded by C. R. Shorts, formerly private secretary to the manager of the company, who was recently discharged. Late in the evening while Paymaster Lowe, with clerks Loy and Wilson were making up the pay roll, Shorts came in. He was ordered to leave, and becoming enraged, grabbed a loaded revolver from the paymaster's desk and began firing. Wilson fell wounded, Lowe slipped in the vault, Loy was shot dead followed by Lebauf as he rushed in. Shorts tried to open the vault to get at Lowe, then fled, but was afterwards arrested. It is suspected that Shorts intended to steal twenty-five hundred dollars in the office, but Lowe grabbed it and took it into the vault with him.

Col. John H. Knight's taxes in the city of Ashland amounted to $1,247.

Sudden Fainting Spells, Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, and all nervous diseases, as Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Epilepsy, or Fits, St. Vitus's Dance, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Melancholia, Threatened Insanity, and Kindred Ailments, are treated as a specialty, with great success, by the Staff of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Many are cured at a distance without personal consultation—the necessary medicines being sent by mail or express. Question blanks sent on application.

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District Attorney—Peter B. Nelson, Racine.
Clerk—John Dixon
Register of Deeds—F. M. Roberts.
Clerk of Court—Otto Ahrens.
Superintendent of Schools—Elmer A. Morse, Frankville.
Coroner—Chris H. Stripple, Racine.

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Town Clerk—James H. Crane, P. O. Racine.
Treasurer—George Ellarson, P. O. Racine.

CALEDONIA
Chairman—William C. Smith, Racine.
Town Clerk—Frank Renak, Racine.
Treasurer—Q. P. Sands, Tabor.

YORKVILLE
Chairman—H. Skewes, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Richard Russell, Union Grove.
Treasurer—William D. Bixby, Union Grove.

RAYMOND
Chairman—G. Scheck, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Benjamin West, Kaneland.
Treasurer—Casper Kell, Kneeland.

DOVER
Chairman—John H. Smith, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Frank Cox, Kansasville.
Treasurer—Robert Hankinson, Kansasville.

NORWAY
Chairman—O. Hanson, Waterford.
Town Clerk—James English, North Cape.
Treasurer—Even S. Thompson, Wind Lake.

ROCHESTER
Chairman—George H. Blake, Rochester.
Town Clerk—William Bell, Rochester.
Treasurer—A. J. Robertson, Rochester.

WATERFORD
Chairman—Fred Cooner, Waterford.
Town Clerk—Chris. Berger, Waterford.
Treasurer—Eric Peterson, Waterford.

BURLINGTON
Chairman—A. M. Ahlrich, Burlington.
Town Clerk—Edward F. Rakow, Burlington.
Treasurer—Adam Prisch, Burlington.

VILLAGE OF BURLINGTON
Clerk—C. H. Rosenheim.
Supervisor—H. E. Zimmerman.
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THE PEOPLE OF THE MIST.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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"Deliverer," said the aged priest, whose countenance and troubled eyes bore traces of many conflicting emotions, "and you, Shepherdess, I come to speak with you. As you see, I am alone except for this woman, but should you attempt any violence toward her or me that will be the signal for your deaths. With much toil and at no little risk to myself I have spared the life of the Shepherdess, causing the white man, your companion, to be offered up in her place."

"Has that offering been accomplished?" broke in Leonard, who could not restrain his anxiety to learn what had happened.

"I will be frank with you, deliverer," answered the high priest when Juanna had translated his question, "since for once the truth cannot hurt me, for now we know too much of one another's secrets to waste time in bandying lies. I know, for instance, that the Shepherdess and the dwarf are no gods, but mortal like ourselves, and you know that I have dared to affront the true gods by changing the victim whom they had chosen. The sacrifice has been accomplished, but with so many signs and wonders that I am bewildered. The People of the Mist are bewildered also, so that none know what to think. The white man, your companion, was hurled fainting into the waters when the dawn had broken upon the mountain and was seen to be gray, but the dwarf, your servant, did not wait to have that office done for him, for he sprang thither himself—aye, and took one with him."

"Bravo, Otter!" said Leonard. "I knew that you would die hard."

"Hard did he die indeed, deliverer," said Nam, with a sigh, "so hard that even now many swear that he was a god and not a man. Scarcely had they all vanished in the pool when a wonder chanced such as has not been told of in our records. Deliverer, the white dawn turned to red, perchance, as I cried to calm the people, because the false gods had met their doom."

"Then the true ones must be singularly blind," said Juanna, "seeing that I, whom you dare to call a false god, am still alive."

This staggered Nam for a moment, but he rose to the occasion.

"Yes, Shepherdess, you are still alive," he said, laying a curious emphasis on the "still." "And indeed," he added hastily, "if you are not foolish, you may long remain so, both of you, for I have no desire to shed your blood who only seek to spend my last days in peace. But listen to the end of the tale. While the people wondered at the omen of the changed dawn it was seen that the dwarf, your servant, was not dead there in the pool. Aye, this was seen, deliverer. To and fro in the troubled waters rushed the great water dweller, and after him, keeping pace with him, went that dwarf who was named Otter—aye, round and round and down to the lowest depths, though how it could be that a man might swim with the snake none can say."

"Oh, brave, Otter!" said Leonard again, belittling him of an explanation of the mystery, which he did not reveal to Nam. "Well, what was the end of it?"

"That none knew for certain, deliverer," answered the priest perplexedly. "At last the water dweller, from whose mouth poured blood, was seen to sink, with the dwarf. Then he rose again and entered the cave, his home. But whether the dwarf entered with him or not I cannot say, for some swear one thing and some another, and in the foam and shadow it was hard to see. Moreover, none will venture there to learn the truth."

"Well, dead or alive, he made a good fight for it," said Leonard. "And now, Nam, what is your business with us?"

This question appeared to trouble the priest a little, for, to speak true, he did not care to disclose the exact nature of his business, which was to separate Leonard from Juanna, without force if possible.

"I came here, deliverer," he answered, "to tell you what had happened."

"Exactly," said Leonard, "to tell me that you have murdered my best friend, and one who but lately was called a god. I thank you for your news, Nam, and now, if I might make bold to ask it, what are your plans with reference to ourselves? I mean until it suits you to send us after our companions?"

"Believe me, deliverer, my plan is to save your lives. If the others have been sacrificed, it was no fault of mine, for there are forces behind me that I cannot control even when I guide them. The land is in confusion and full of strange rumors. I know not what may happen during the next few days, but till they are over you must be hid. This is a poor place in which to dwell, but there is none other safe and secret. Still here is another chamber which you can use. Perchance you have already seen it," and placing his hand upon what appeared to be a latch he opened the second door, which Leonard had previously noticed, revealing another cell of very similar construction to that in which they were and of somewhat larger size.

"See, deliverer," he went on, "here is the place," and he stepped forward to enter the cell, then drew back as though in courtesy to allow Leonard to pass in before him.

For once Leonard's caution forsook him, for at the moment he was thinking of other things. Almost mechanically he passed the threshold. Scarcely were his feet over it when he remembered the character of his host and the lodging and turned quickly to come back. It was too late, for even as he turned the heavy timber door closed in his face with a clash, and he was caged.

CHAPTER XXV.

For a moment Juanna stood stupefied, for the maneuver had been so sudden that at first she could scarcely realize its result.

"Now, Shepherdess," began Nam blandly, "we can talk in private, for I have that to say to you which it is not fitting that other ears should hear."

"You fiend," she answered fiercely. Then comprehending that strong language or remonstrance would be useless added: "Speak on. I hate you."

"Listen, Shepherdess, and for your own sake, I implore you, do not give way to grief or rage. I swear to you that no harm shall come to yonder man if you will but do my biddling. Shepherdess, you are found out. I know and the people know that you are no goddess. It had been safer to sacrifice you today, but partly because of the pleading of my daughter, who loves you, and partly for other reasons I have caused you to be saved alive. Now, Shepherdess, from this country there is no escape. As you have chosen to come here, here you must remain for life, and in this cell you cannot live and die. Therefore for my daughter's sake I have cast about for a means to deliver you from bonds and set you high in the land—aye, almost at its head," and he paused.

"Perhaps you will come to the point," said Juanna, who was trembling with fear and anger.

"It is this, Shepherdess," Nam answered, bowing. "Although you are dethroned as a goddess, you may still shine as a queen and rule over us as the wife of our king."

"Indeed," said Juanna, turning suddenly cold, "and how shall I, who am held to be dead, appear again as a woman wedded to your king? Surely the people would find that strange, Nam."

"No, Shepherdess, for I have made a tale ready which shall explain the wonder, and already the rumor runs from mouth to mouth. It will be said that you were a goddess and therefore immortal, but that for the sake of love you have put off your godhead and put on the flesh that you might dwell for some years with him whom you desire."

"Indeed?" said Juanna again. "And what if I refuse to consent to this scheme, which, as I think, can have come only from a woman's brain?" and she pointed to Son.

"You are right, Shepherdess," said Son. "The plan is mine. I made it to save you, and also," she added coolly, "to be revenged upon that white thief who loves you, for he shall live to see you the wife of another man, a wild man."

"And have you never thought, Son, that I may have wishes of my own in this matter?"

"Doubtless, yet the fairest woman cannot always have what she may chance to wish. Know, Shepherdess, that this must be both for your own sake and for the sake of Nam, my father. Olfan loves you, and in these troubled times it is necessary that Nam and the priests should have his support, and it has been bought but now by the promise that you will be given to him in marriage on this very day. For you, Shepherdess, although you might have wished to wed one of your own race, at the least you will rule as a queen, and that is better than to perish miserably."

"I think otherwise, Son," Juanna answered calmly, for she saw that neither passion nor pleading would help her, "and of the two I choose to die," and she put her hand to her hair, then started, for she found the poison gone.

"You will choose to die, Shepherdess," said Son, with a cold smile, "but death is not always so easy. I have taken your medicine from you while you slept, and here there are no other means to compass it."

"I can starve, Son," replied Juanna, with dignity.

"That takes some time, Shepherdess, and today you will become the wife of Olfan. Still it is needful that you should yourself consent to marry him, for this king is so foolish that he declares that he will not wed you till you have accepted him with your own mouth and in the presence of witnesses."

"Then I fear that this wedding will not be celebrated," said Juanna, with a bitter laugh, for she could not refrain from giving some outward expression to all the loathing which she felt for this wicked woman, who in her fierce love would save the life of her mistress by selling her to shame.

"I think that it will, Shepherdess," answered Son, "for it seems that we have a way by which we can win you to speak those words that Olfan desires to hear."

"There is no way, Son."

"What, none? Think now. He whom you name deliverer is a prisoner beyond that door. What if his life hangs upon your words? What if he were shown to you about to die a fearful death from which you alone could save him by speaking that word?"

Now for the first time Juanna fully understood the hideous nature of the plot whereby Son purposed either to force her to become the wife of a savage or to thrust upon her the guilt of being the cause of the death of the man whom she loved and sank back on the couch, saying:

"You would have done better to leave me yonder in the slave camp, Son."

Then, abandoning the tone of forced calm in which she had spoken hitherto, Son broke out into bitter words:

"When you were in the slave camp, Shepherdess, you loved me, who have loved you from a child, for then no white dog had come to sow mischief between us and make you hate and distrust me. Then I would have died for you—aye, and this I would do now. But also I would be revenged upon the white dog, for I, who am husbandless and childless, had but this one thing, and he has taken it from me. You were to me as mother and lover and babe are to other women—my all—and now I am left desolate and will be revenged upon him before I die. But I still love you, Shepherdess, and could any other plan have been found to help you I would not have forced this marriage on you. No such plan can be found. Thus alone can you live and be made great and happy, and thus alone can I continue to feast my eyes upon you, though it be from far."

She ceased, trembling with the strength of the passions that shook her, to which indeed her words had given but feeble expression.

"Go," said Juanna. "I would have time to think."

Then Nam spoke again.

"We go, Shepherdess, in obedience to your wish, but before evening we shall return to hear your answer. Do not attempt mischief on yourself, for know that you will be watched, though you cannot see the eyes that watch you, and if you do but so much as lift a hand against your life or even strive to cut off the light that flows through yonder hole, then at once you will be seized and bound, and my daughter will be set to guard you. Shepherdess, farewell."

And they went, leaving Juanna alone and a prey to such thoughts as can scarcely be written.

The day passed slowly, and at length the gloom gathering in the little cell told her that night was near. Before it came, however, Son and Nam entered, bearing candles, which they fixed upon brackets in the walls.

"We come, Shepherdess, to hear your answer," said Nam. "Will you consent to take Olfan for a husband, or will you not?"

"I will not consent," answered Juanna.

"Think again, Shepherdess."

"I have thought. You have my answer."

At the words Nam seized her arm, saying, "Come hither, Shepherdess, and you shall see something," and he led her to that door by means of which Leonard had been entrapped. At the same time Son extinguished one of the candles, and taking the other in her hand left the cell, bolting the door behind her, so that Nam and Juanna stood in darkness.

"Shepherdess," said Nam sternly, "you are about to see him whom you name the deliverer. Now, remember this—if you cry out or speak above a whisper he dies."

Juanna made no answer, although she felt her heart grow faint within her. Five minutes or more passed, and of a sudden a panel slid back in the upper part of the door which connected the two cells, so that Juanna could see through it, although those who stood on the farther side could not see her, for they were in light, and she was in darkness.

And this was what she saw: Ranged against the wall of the second prison and opposite to her were three priests holding candles in their hands, whose light shone upon their sullen, cruel faces and the snake's head tattooed on their naked breasts. In front of these men stood two other priests, and between them Leonard, bound and gagged. On the other side of the cell and not more than two feet from the door, through the open panel of which Juanna was looking, was Son, on whom the eyes of the executioners were fixed, as though awaiting a command. Between Son and these men yawned an open hole in the rock floor.

When Juanna had gazed upon this scene some 20 seconds, the sliding panel was closed, apparently by Son, and Nam spoke:

"You have seen, Shepherdess," he said, "that the deliverer is bound, and you have also seen that before him is a hole in the floor of the rock. He who falls down that hole, Shepherdess, finds himself in the den of the snake beneath, from the visiting of whom no man has ever returned alive, for it is through it that we feed the water dweller at certain seasons of the year and when there is no sacrifice. Now, Shepherdess, you must choose between two things—either to wed Olfan of your own free will this night or to see the deliverer thrown to the snake before your eyes and afterward to wed Olfan whether you will or not. What do you say, Shepherdess?"

Juanna took counsel with herself and came to the conclusion that she would resist a little longer, for she thought this scene had been planned to try her fortitude.

"I refuse to marry Olfan."

Then Nam opened the panel and whispered a word into the ear of Son, who uttered a command. Instantly the two executioner priests flung Leonard on to his face upon the ground, an easy task, seeing that his legs were fastened with ropes, dragged him forward until his head hung over the oubliette like hole. Then they paused, as though awaiting for some further order. Nam drew Juanna some few paces back from the door.

"What is your word now, Shepherdess?" she said. "Is the man to die or be saved? Speak swiftly."

Juanna glanced through the opening and saw that now Leonard's head and shoulders had vanished down the oubliette while one of the priests held him by the ankles, watching Son for the sign to let him go.

"Loose him," said Juanna faintly. "I will marry Olfan."

Stepping forward, Nam whispered to Son, who issued another order. Thereupon the priests drew Leonard back from his perilous position and rolled him to the side of the cell unwillingly enough, for they would have preferred to be rid of him. At that moment also the shutter was closed.

"I said loose him," repeated Juanna. "Now the man lies on the ground like a fallen tree unable to move."

"Nay, Shepherdess," replied Nam, "perchance you may yet change your mind, and then it would be troublesome to bind him afresh, for he is very strong and violent. Now listen, Shepherdess. When Olfan comes presently to ask your hand, you must say nothing of that man yonder, for he deems him to be dead, and the moment that you speak of him he will be dead. Do you understand?"

"I understand," answered Juanna, "but at least the gag might be taken from his mouth."

"Fear not, Shepherdess. It shall be done when you have spoken with Olfan. And now at what hour will it be your pleasure to see him?"

"When you will. The sooner it is finished the better."

"Good. My daughter," he added to Son, who just then entered the cell, "be pleased to make fire and then summon the king Olfan, who waits without."

Son departed upon her errand, and overcome with emotion which she would not show Juanna sank upon the couch, hiding her face in her hands. For awhile there was silence, and then the door opened again, and, heralded by Son, Olfan, the king, stood before her.

"Be careful, Shepherdess," whispered Nam as they entered. "One word, and the deliverer dies."

CHAPTER XXVI.

For awhile there was silence. Then Juanna looked up, searching Olfan's face with her eyes. Nothing was to be read there, for it was impossible to pierce the mask of solemn calm beneath which, in common with all his race, the king was accustomed to hide his thoughts. He leaned on the shaft of his broad spear, his head slightly bowed, as though in humility, his dark eyes fixed upon her face with a mingled look of wonder and supplication, immovable, impassive, a picture of savage dignity.

"Speak, Olfan," said Juanna at length.

"But a few hours since I thought you dead, for with all the thousands in the temple I believed that it was your fair body which Nam hurled at dawn from the brow of the statue, and I tell you that when I saw it I, who am a warrior, wept and cursed myself, because, though I was a king, I had no power to save you. Afterward this man, the high priest, came to me, telling me the truth and a plan that he had made for his own ends, whereby you might be saved alive and lifted up among the people and he also might be saved and my rule as king be made sure in the land." And he ceased.

"What is this plan, Olfan?" asked Juanna after a pause.

"Queen, it is that you should wed me and appear before the people no longer as a goddess, but as a woman who has put on the flesh for her love's sake. I know well that I am all unworthy of such honor, and, moreover, that your heart must be sore with the loss of one who was dear to you and little set upon the finding of another husband; also I remember certain words that passed between us and a promise that I made. All these things I told to Nam, and he answered me, saying that the matter was urgent; that here you could not be hid away for long, and that if I did not take you to wife then you must die."

And once more he bowed his head, leaned upon his spear and was silent.

Juanna considered the position rapidly. It was hopeless and cruel. Nam and Son were on either side of her, the latter standing near the door with the sliding panel beyond which Leonard lay bound, and she knew well that did she speak a single word of the truth to Olfan it would be the signal for her lover's death. It was possible that the king might be able to protect her own person from violence, but if Leonard died it mattered little what became of her. There was but one thing that she could do—declare herself willing to become the wife of Olfan, and yet it seemed shameless thus to trust this honorable man, the only friend that they had found among the People of the Mist. But of a truth such necessities he hers cannot wait while those in their toils weigh scruples or the law of honor.

"Olfan," she said, "I have heard you, and this is my answer: I will take you as my husband. You know my story. You know that he who was my lord is but this day dead"—here Son smiled approvingly at the lie—"and that I loved him. Therefore of your gentleness you will accord me some few weeks before I pass from him to you, in which I may mourn my widowhood. I will say no more, but surely you can guess the sorrow of my heart and all that I have left unsaid."

"It shall be as you wish, queen," replied Olfan, taking her hand and kissing it, while his somewhat sad face grew radiant with happiness. "You shall pass into my keeping at that time which best pleases you, yet I fear that in one matter you must be troubled, now, this very hour."

"What may that be, Olfan?" asked Juanna anxiously.

"Only this, queen—that the rite of marriage as we practice it must be celebrated between us. It is necessary for many reasons that will be made clear to you tomorrow. Moreover, such was my bargain with Nam, sealed by an oath sworn upon the blood of Ara, an oath that I do not dare to break."

"Oh, no, no!" said Juanna in acute distress. "Think, Olfan, how can I, whose husband is not dead six hours, vow myself to another man upon the altar of his grave? Give me some few days, I pray you."

"Most willingly would I do this, queen, but I may not. It is against my oath. Also what can it matter? You shall remain alone for so long as it shall please you."

Then Nam spoke for the first time, saying:

"Shepherdess, waste no breath in words, for learn that, though this garment of modesty is becoming to one new widowed, yet you must put it from you. More hangs upon this ceremony than you know of. The lives of many hang upon it, our own perchance among them, and more immediately the life of one of whom it does not become me to speak," and as though by accident he let his eyes rest upon the door of the adjoining cell.

Of his auditors Olfan thought that he was alluding to his own life, but Juanna and his daughter knew well that he spoke of that of Leonard, which would be sacrificed did the former persist in her objections to the instant celebration of the marriage.

"You hear his words, queen," said Olfan, "and there is weight in them. The times are very dangerous, and if our plot is to be carried through before midnight I must make oath to the captains and the council of the people that you have come back from death to be my wife."

"Maybe," answered Juanna, catching at a straw in her despair, "but must I, who shall be set over this people as queen, be married thus in secret? At the least I will have witnesses. Let some of the captains whom you trust, Olfan, be brought here to see us wed; otherwise the time may come when I shall be held to be no true wife and there are none to establish my honor by their words."

"There is little fear of such a thing, queen," answered Olfan, with a faint smile, "yet your words are just. I will lead three of my captains here, men who will not betray us, and they shall be witness to this rite," and he turned as though he would go to seek them.

"Do not leave me," said Juanna, catching him by the wrist. "I trust you, but these two I do not trust. I fear to be left alone."

"There is no need for witnesses, king," exclaimed Nam in a threatening voice.

"The Shepherdess has asked for witnesses, and she shall have them," answered Olfan fiercely. "Old man, you have played with me long enough. Hitherto I have been your servant. Now I will be your master. Some few hours ago your life was forfeit to me, for the white dawn had turned to red, and I meant to take it, but you bribed me with this bait," and he pointed to Juanna. "Nay, do not lay your hand upon your knife. You forget I have my spear. Your priests are without, I know it, but so are my captains, and I have told them where I am. If I vanish as many vanish here, my life will be required at your hands, for, Nam, your spell is broken. Now obey me. Bid that woman summon him who guards without. No; you do not stir!" And he lifted the spear till its keen blue point quivered over the high priest's naked breast. "Bid her go to the door and summon the guard, I said. To the door, but not beyond it, or beware."

Nam was cowed. His tool had become his master.

"Obey," he said to Son.

"Obey, but no more," echoed Olfan.

The woman slipped past them to the door, snarling like a wolf, and opening it a little way whistled through the crack.

"Hide yourself, queen," said Olfan.

Juanna retreated into the shadow behind the candle, and that moment a voice spoke through the open door, saying, "I am here, father."

"Now speak," said Olfan, advancing the spear an inch nearer Nam's heart.

"My son," said Nam, "go to the entrance by which the king entered, where you shall find three captains, generals of the king. Lead them hither."

"And see that you speak to no one on the way," whispered Olfan in Nam's ear.

"And see that you speak to no one on the way," repeated Nam.

"I hear you, father," replied the priest and went.

Some ten minutes passed, and the door opened again. "The captains are here," said a voice.

"Let them enter," said Nam.

The order was obeyed, and three great men armed with spears stalked into the narrow chamber. One of them was brother to the king, and the two others were his chosen friends. Then the door closed.

"My brethren," said Olfan, "I have sent for you to acquaint you with a mystery and to ask you to witness a rite. Aye, who this day was hurled into the pool of the snake, has returned to earth as a woman and is about to become my wife." Here the captains started. "Nay, brethren, ask no questions. These things are so. It is enough. Now, priest, play your part."

At last it was done, and once more Olfan was bowing before her and kissing her hand.

"Greeting, Shepherdess! Hail, queen of the People of the Mist!" he said, and the captains repeated his words.

Juanna awoke from her stupor. What was to be done now? she wondered. What could be done? Everything seemed lost. Then in her despair an inspiration took her.

"It is true that I am a queen, is it not, Olfan?"

"It is true, lady."

"And as the queen of the People of the Mist I have power, have I not, Olfan?"

"Even to life and death," he answered gravely, "though if you kill you must answer to the council of the elders to me. All in this land are your servants, queen, and none dare disobey you except on matters of religion."

"Good!" said she, then, addressing the captains in a tone of command, added, "Seize that man who is named Nam and the woman with him."

Olfan looked astonished, and the captains hesitated. As for Nam, he did not hesitate, but made a bound toward the door.

"Stay awhile, Nam," said the king, making a barrier before him with his spear. "Doubtless the queen has reasons, and you would wish to hear them. Hold them, my captains, since the queen commands it."

Then the three men sprang upon them. Once Nam tried to draw a knife, but, failing in his attempt, he submitted without further struggle. With Son it was different. She bit and tore like a wildcat, and Juanna saw that she was striving to reach the panel and speak through it.

"On your lives do not suffer her to come to that door," she said. "Presently you shall know why."

Then the brother of the king dragged Son to the couch, and throwing her down upon it stood over her, his spear point at her throat.

"Now, queen," said Olfan, "your will is done, and perhaps it may please you to explain."

"Listen, king, and listen you, captains," she answered. "These liars here told you that the deliverer was dead. Is it not so? He is not dead. He lies bound in yonder cell, but had I spoken a word of it to you then he would have died. Olfan, do you know how my consent was won to be your wife? A shutter within that door was opened, and by my husband, was shown to me, gagged and bound and being held over the mouth of a hideous pit in the floor of his prison that leads I know not where. 'Consent, or he dies,' they said, and for my love's sake I consented. This was the plot, Olfan, to marry me to you partly because the woman yonder, who was my nurse, did not desire my death and partly that Nam might use me to save himself from the anger of the people. But do not think that you would have kept me long, Olfan, for this was in the plot also—that when you had served their purpose you should die by secret means, as one who knew too much."

"It is a lie," said Nam.

"Silence," answered Juanna.

"Let that door be opened, and you shall see if I have lied."

"Wait awhile, queen," said Olfan, who appeared utterly overcome. "If I understand you right, your husband lives, and therefore you say that the words that we have spoken and the oaths that we have sworn mean nothing, for you are not my wife."

"That is so, Olfan."

"Then now I am minded to turn wicked and let him die," said the king slowly, "for know this, Shepherdess, I cannot give you up."

Juanna grew pale as death, realizing that this man's passions, now that once he had given them away, had passed beyond control.

"I cannot give you up," he repeated. "Have I not dealt well with you? Did I not say to you, 'Consent or refuse, as it shall please you, but having once consented you must not go back upon your words?' What have I to do with the reasons that prompted them? My heart heard them and believed them. Queen, you are wed to me. Those oaths that you have sworn may not be broken. It is too late, now you are mine, nor can I suffer you to pass from me back to another man, even though he was your husband before me."

"But the deliverer! Must I then become my husband's murderer?"

"Nay, I will protect him, and, if it may be, find means to send him from the land."

Juanna stood silent and despairing, and at this moment Son, lying on the couch, broke into a shrill and mocking laugh that stung her like a whip and roused her from her lethargy.

"King," she said, "I am at your mercy, not through any wanton folly of my own, but because fate has made a sport of me. King, you have been hardly used, and, as you say, hitherto you have dealt well with me. Now I pray you let the end be as the beginning was, so that I may always think of you as the noblest among men, except one who died this day to save me. King, you say you love me. Tell me, then, if my life hung upon a word of yours, would that word remain unspoken? Such was my case. I spoke the word, and for one short hour I betrayed you. Will you, whose heart is great, bind me by such an oath as this, an oath wrung from me to save my darling from the power of those dogs? If this is so, then I have erred strangely in my reading of your mind, for till now I have held that you were a man who would perish ere he suffered his more evil part to force a helpless woman to be his wife, one whose crime was that she deceived him to save her husband."

She paused, and clasping her hands as though in prayer looked up into his troubled face with beseeching eyes, then, as he did not speak, went on:

"King, I have one more word to say. You are the strongest, and you can take me, but you cannot hold me, for that hour would be my last, and you would be but the richer by your broken honor and a dead bride."

Olfan was about to answer when Son, fearing lest Juanna's pleading should prevail against his passion, broke in, saying: "Be not fooled, king, by a woman's pretty speeches or by her idle threats that she will kill herself. She will not kill herself. I know her well. She loves her life too much, and soon, when you are wed, she will love you also, for it is the nature of us women to worship those who master us. Moreover, that man, the deliverer, is not her husband, except in name. For months I have lived with them, and I know it. Take her, king, take her now, this hour, or live to mourn her loss and your folly all your life's day."

"I will not answer that slave's falsehoods," said Juanna, drawing herself up and speaking proudly, "and it were more worthy of you not so to listen to them, king. I have spoken. Now do your will. Be great or little, be noble or be base, as your nature leads you."

And suddenly she sank to the ground, and shaking her long hair about her face and arms burst into bitter weeping.

Twice the king looked at her. Then he turned his head as though he dare look no more and spoke, keeping his eyes fixed upon the wall.

"Rise, queen," he said hoarsely. "Cease your tears, since you are safe from me. Now as always I live to do your will; but I pray you hide your face from me as much as may be, for, lady, my heart is broken with love for you, and I cannot bear to look on that which I have lost."

Still sobbing, but filled with admiration and wonder that a savage could be thus generous, Juanna rose and began to murmur thanks, while the captains stared and Son mocked and cursed them both.

"Thank me not," he said gently. "It seems that you who can read all hearts have read mine aright, or perchance you fashioned it as you would have it be. And now, having done with love, let us to war. Women, what is the secret of that door?"

"Find it for yourself," snarled Son. "It is easy to open when once you know the spring—like a woman's heart, Olfan. Or if you cannot find it, then it can be forced—like a woman's love, Olfan. Surely you who are so skilled in the winning of a bride need not seek my counsel as to the opening of a door, for when I gave it but now upon the first of these matters you would not hearken, Olfan, but were melted by the sight of tears that you should have kissed away."

Juanna heard, and from that moment made up her mind that if she could she would give Son to doom. Nor was it wonderful, for few women could have pardoned what she had suffered at her hands.

"Drive the spear into her till she speaks, comrade," said Olfan. Then Son gave up mocking and told the secret of the door.

CHAPTER XXVII.

After he had rested awhile at the bottom of the glacier Otter set to work to explore the cliff on the top of which he found himself, with the view of descending it and hiding himself at its foot till nightfall, when he hoped to find the means of re-entering the city and putting himself in communication with Olfan. Very soon, however, he discovered that if he was to return at all he must follow the same route by which he had come.

Evidently the tunnel sloped upward very sharply, for he was standing on the brow of a precipice cut into three steps, which, taken together, may have measured some 800 feet in height, and, so far as he could see, it was utterly impossible to descend any of these cliffs without the aid of ropes. Nor could he continue his investigations over a wide area, for about 400 paces to the left of the opening to the subterranean passage—whereof, by the way, he was very careful to note the exact position—the mountain pushed out a snowy shoulder, with declivities so precipitous that he dared not trust himself on them.

Then he tried the right hand side, but with no better luck, for here he was stopped by a yawning rift in the rock. Now Otter sat down and considered the situation.

The day was still young, and he knew that it would be foolish to attempt escape from the pool before dark. In front of him the mountain rose steeply till, so far as he could judge, it reached a pass that lay some two miles off, at the base of the main peak, on whose snows the priests had watched the breaking of the dawn. Part of this declivity was covered with blocks of green ice, but here and there appeared patches of earth, on which grew stunted trees, shrubs and even grass and flowers. Being very hungry, it occurred to Otter that he might find edible roots among this scanty vegetation, and with this hope he began to climb the slope, to be rewarded in due course by the discovery of a vegetable that he recognized, for it was the same which had been offered to him on the occasion of his unlucky outbreak that had resulted in the casting away of the rubies.

With this poor food the dwarf filled himself, and having found a bough that made him an excellent staff he continued to climb, desiring to see what there might be on the other side of the neck.

Arriving there without any great difficulty, Otter stood astonished, although in a general way he was not much given to admiring scenery. Below him lay the City of the Mist, with its shining belt of rivers that, fed from the inexhaustible mountain snows, meandered across the vast plains, no longer hidden in mist, which they had trodden on their journey. Above his head the mighty peak towered thousands of feet into the air till it ended in a summit shaped like a human finger pointing eternally to the heavens. Before him the scene was even stranger, made up as it was of snowy fields broken by ridges of black rock and laid one beneath the other like white sails drying upon the slopes of a small bay.

Gradually, as the eye traveled downward, these snowfields grew fewer and fewer till at last they vanished altogether, and their place was taken first by stretches of grass land and finally, at the foot of the mountain, by what seemed to be a rich and level country interspersed with clumps of bush and forest trees.

The first of these snowfields lay within three furlongs of where the dwarf stood, but several hundred feet below him. Between the neck of the pass and this field sides so sheer that no goat could have kept a footing on them. Yet this gulf was not without its bridge, for rising from the bottom of the chasm was a rock wall that formed the bed of a glacier which spanned it from side to side, being in some places comparatively level and in others having descents almost as sharp as those of a waterfall. This remarkable bridge of ice, that varied from 100 paces to a few yards in width, was bordered on either side by the most fearful precipices, while just where its fall was sharpest and its width narrowest it seemed to spring across a space of nothingness like the arch of a bridge thrown from bank to bank of a river. Indeed at this point its line became so attenuated that in the glittering sunlight Otter could not be sure that it was not broken through for a distance of some yards.

Being of an inquiring mind, the dwarf decided to satisfy himself upon the matter. All around him lay slabs of rock, some of which were worn perfectly smooth and to the thinness of a tombstone by centuries of polishing in the iron jaws of glaciers. Selecting one of these of convenient size, Otter approached the edge of the bridge, pushing the stone before him over the frozen snow. Here the ice was perfect except for a slight hoar frost that covered it for the action of the wind prevented the snow from gathering on it, and whenever the sun was strong enough to melt its surface it froze again at night, so that no slide upon a parish pond could have been more slippery or free from inequalities.

Otter gave his stone a push, and away it went, sometimes swiftly and sometimes at a trifling speed, according to the nature of the angle down which it passed, leaving a bright green ribbon upon the ice in its wake, whence it swept the hoar frost as it sped. Once or twice he thought that it was going to stop, but it never did stop. At length it approached the steepest and narrowest part of the descent, down which it rushed with fearful velocity.

"Now I shall see whether the bridge is broken," thought Otter, and just then the stone, traveling like an arrow, came to that portion of the glacier where, for a width difficult to estimate, it stretched unsupported over space and measured only some few feet across. On it rushed, then seemed to leap into the air and once more sped forward till it reached the farther slope of snow, up which it traveled for a distance and stopped, appearing, even to Otter's keen sight, no larger than a midge upon a table cloth.

"Now, if a man had been seated on that stone, he would have passed the bridge in safety," said Otter to himself, "yet it is one than few would care to travel unless sure death were behind."

Then he determined to make a second experiment, and selecting another and somewhat lighter stone he sent it upon its journey. It followed precisely the same course as its predecessor, but when it came to the knife blade of the bridge it vanished.

"Now, I am sorry for that stone," thought Otter, "for doubtless it, that has been whole for many years, is at this moment only little pieces."

A third time he repeated his experiment, choosing the heaviest rock that he could move. This messenger also leaped into the air at the narrowest portion of the bridge and then passed on in safety to the slope of snow beyond.

"A strange place," thought Otter, "and I pray that it may never be my lot to ride one of those stone horses."

Then he turned down the mountain again, for the afternoon was advancing. When he reached the entrance to the river bed, sunset was at hand. For awhile he sat watching the fading light and eating some more roots which he had gathered. Then he crawled into the passage and commenced his darksome journey toward the home of the dead water dweller, though what he was to do when he got there he did not know. No accident befell him, and in due course he arrived safely, his journey being much facilitated by the staff he bore, which enabled him to feel his way like a blind man.

Creeping to the edge of the pool, he listened to its turmoil, for the shadows were gathering so fast that, with the exception of some ghostlike shapes of foam, he could not see the surface of the water.

"Now, if I go in there, how

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The Curse of Municipal Politics.

The menace to good government is politics and politics is the curse of municipal rule in nearly every city in this country.

The mere politician has said in his heart there is no such thing as honor, might makes right and, as money is all powerful it shall prevail.

Honor thrown to the winds, and truth trampled to earth, the modern politician stands alone, as an example of the power of greed and love of self.

The time was when the title of politician carried with it honor and respect, but we have fallen into bad lines.

We cannot respect the man who sells his influence for votes or barters manhood for place and money. The temptation to prostitute reputation for political preferment is ever present and the higher the position sought the more eager the scramble therefor. But when it comes to ward politics and petty municipal offices the strife loses all semblance of dignity and resolves into the question of mere dollars and cents. Little regard is had of fitness for efficient discharge of duty, the desideratum being who is willing to spend the most money and who has the best "pull." The remedy for all this is the absolute divorcement of politics from municipal government. The question at first glance seems difficult and the men who make politics a trade will say the solution is impracticable, if not impossible. But why should there arise party strife, why should differences upon the tariff or any other political question, unfit a man for mayor or alderman of Racine, for instance? The taking of machine politics out of the question of candidates for the several positions of trust would insure the selection of the very best men, also their retention in place so long as the service rendered was loyal to the municipality, for no regard would be taken of political affiliations.

There is no more need of politics in governing a city than in running a foundry or managing a farm. By appealing to political prejudices and passions the bosses manage to capture the municipal goose and pluck it effectually and at their leisure.

Remove politics from municipal government and expenses to the taxpayer would be reduced beyond the belief of the casual thinker. What the people need is to be aroused to the fact that they and their affairs are in the hands of political rings, organized and controlled by political thimble-riggers whose aims are spoils and whose purposes profit, and perpetuation in power.

Racine is no worse off, in fact probably is better managed than many other cities, but bossism exists right here and wherever there are bosses there are rings and wherever rings there inevitably exists corruption.

The cry is, more departments! more officials! more sinecures! more pay! Is it not time the people were aroused?

Civic federations are needed, for there is a vast field, but again comes the question of politics. The formation, the very inception of such societies is usually surcharged with political prejudices, thus defeating the very objects desired to be attained.

A civic federation without cant, creed and politics is the only organization warrantable, capable of doing any good or lasting any length of time.

New Plan of Conducting Saloon Business.

The Iowa saloon system, as now in operation is unique if nothing else. It seems to be flexible and adapted to the supposed needs of different localities. Under the law the business of retailing liquor may be carried on under what is called the Gothenburg system or another plan known as the Mulct license law. The Gothenburg system, however, is the richest in point of details and results. A description of the workings of this imported system is obtained from an interview with a gentleman who has recently visited Ida Grove. He said when he was there all the saloons in the town were closed and in their stead was a liquor shop managed by a committee appointed at a town meeting of the citizens, which committee was a law unto itself and vested with arbitrary authority. Two men, chosen by the liberal church communities and sanctioned by the citizens' committee, carried on the business of the saloon, which was, of course, open only on week days. The manager of the saloon receives a salary of $1,000, and his assistant $800 per year.

It is the business of the manager to make the purchases and count the glasses of beer and whisky drank by the thirsty patrons. No customer is allowed to drink more than two glasses of beer or whisky on the same day. No matter how thirsty or social the applicant or how prominent or persistent, the rule is inflexible.

The object of the saloon, as the manager explained to our informant, is to break the people of the habit of drinking. He said business was good and so it appeared to our visitor, but as the law had not been long in operation he thinks it is too soon to predict its ultimate success.

Our informant could not say to whom the profits of the concern went, but is inclined to think the church societies were not the recipients of the pecuniary benefits attached to this novel system.

The present congress will have, like an old maid, a history, of which the less said the better.

Combatting Disease.

A prominent physician, who has made the subject of pneumonia and kindred diseases, incident from changes of weather and colds resulting therefrom, said in conversation this morning that pneumonia is not the dread disease so generally considered and feared, if combatted in time, and usually can be warded off by simple methods. He said the attention of the public should be called to these simple means of keeping pneumonia, colds, chills and all the ailments that cold weather brings on at a distance. Deep and forced respirations will keep the entire body in a glow in the coldest weather, no matter how thinly one may be clad. He said he was himself half frozen to death one night, and began taking deep breaths and keeping the air in his lungs as long as possible. The result was that he was thoroughly comfortable in a few moments. The deep respirations, he said stimulate the blood current by direct muscular exertion, and cause the entire system to become pervaded with the rapidly generated heat.

It is his opinion that a large proportion of cases of pneumonia can be checked by the plan of deep breathing in the outer air, when not too raw, and the idea so simple, so wholesome and on the whole so in accord with general healthfulness and cleanliness is worth following as only beneficial results to the general health can come from the habit of deep breathing.

Archbishop Ireland Upon Caucuses.

Those who had the pleasure of listening to the stirring and thoroughly patriotic address of Archbishop Ireland last week in Chicago, are loud in their praises of the eloquent divine. He roused his hearers to the highest pitch of enthusiasm and held them spell bound for two hours while he electrified them with his burning utterances. His remarks upon primaries and caucuses were fitting and timely to his audience, as just about that time a disgraceful scene was being enacted in another part of the city at a Republican caucus, in which heads were cracked and furniture demolished. He was justifiable in the use of the following language:

"Among the misfortunes of America I mention the caucus, by which a few are enabled to impose upon a whole party their own choice of candidates. A royal work of patriotism is to rid the country of them or so transform them that their verdict be in some manner the verdict of the party, and not merely, as it is now, that of the expert wire-puller and slate-maker."

Let every voter in Racine ponder well the remarks of the patriotic divine and resolve that in future no packed caucuses shall rule our city.

The American and Harrison Telephone companies have put in their wires at Anderson, Ind., and say they will cut the Bell rates in two. The Bell company announces it will meet the cut. It would be a good thing if Kenosha business men would get another company to put in its wires in this city. The Bell charges are exorbitant.

We clip the foregoing from the Kenosha Union and would say that Racine is also suffering for competition in the telephone business. Why should our business men be obliged to pay from $50 to $80 per year for the same service given for half the money in other cities?

Richard Hatton, the worthy son of a noble sire, has started in life as a reporter. His father, Frank Hatton, went to Washington a few years ago and taking hold of the Post newspaper raised it from comparative obscurity to a prominent place among the journals at the national capitol. His son is employed upon the same paper and will no doubt maintain the high reputation and succeed to the respect that has always attached to the family name.

The wagon loads of foreign goods that are being hauled from foreign steamships into the warehouses in our Eastern cities are small satisfaction to the man who walks the street and does not know where he will procure his next meal, while he thinks regretfully of the year 1892, when he never had an idle day.

Of late we do not hear as much as formerly, from our Democratic friends, about the workingman's dinner pail, nor the six-dollar suit of clothes, neither has there been much said about the alarming surplus in the United States treasury, nor dollar wheat. What a difference since the campaign of 1892.

During 1894 our exports of agricultural implements were worth $430,000 less than in 1893, and this, too, with the markets of the world open to us, which the manufacturers of agricultural machinery, as a rule, have claimed was all they wanted, and that Protection was of no benefit to them whatever.

It looks now as though the country will be freed from all worry over attempted legislation for free silver until next December, as congress has but one week longer of this session and it is not probable there will be an extra session in March.

The Republican doctrine has always been to make and keep the silver and paper dollar as good as the gold dollar, and there is no valid reason why the party should depart from the doctrine, which was incorporated in its national platform.

If there is anything in the signs of the times, and the temper of the people is correctly estimated, there are some surprises in store for several aspirants for local offices at the coming municipal election.

Under the Republican tariff laws the country maintained a large surplus, created by duties which the foreign manufacturer and importer paid for the privilege of doing business with us.

Germany has taken steps in the direction of an international monetary congress. Now if England will follow in this line, international bimetallism may not be far distant.

The secretary of the treasury had to use either directly or indirectly, $105,000,000 of the proceeds of the two former bond sales to pay the running expenses of the government.

It did not take any courage on the part of Cleveland and Carlisle to sell bonds for 104 that were worth 120. Clearly the present is not a business administration.

The little town of Hartford in this state has a sensation. A Mr. Skates eloped with a 17-year-old girl named Maudlin. Puns are in order.

The candidates for local offices at the coming election must be men of clean record. The people will not elect any others.

Belmont and Morgan were too much for Carlisle and Cleveland when it came to bond deals.

Public Opinion.

The average judgment of the people is always to be found upon the right side of every question.

Leaders elected to represent them may for a brief time prove recreant, but the average sentiment for right doing will surely assert itself, and the people will replace the false with the true, and insist that the exponents of their judgment and determination shall faithfully represent them.

It is false independence to say "I do not care what people say about me, or what is the opinion of the public regarding me."

It is usually safe to conclude that such a person, if he have any manhood left, does care, for generally such people are most sensitive to public criticism.

Surely a young person is far gone upon the road that leads to ruin who feels that he can designedly go counter to the average judgment of the community in which he resides or can safely stem the tide of public opinion.

Public opinion is inexorable. Its walls cannot be battered down and those who would remain within, must observe the usages and accede to the regulations of the majority.

The average public opinion in Racine is favorable to law and order. By far the larger part of our people observe the regulations, and sustain the municipal authorities in carrying them out, the while discountenancing wrong doing of every kind by the small contingent, who, if it dared, would over-ride law and order and snap its finger at public opinion.

Columns might be written upon this subject and utterance given to reflections appropriate to conditions existing in our city, but sermonizing would avail little. The opinions of the people are fixed and accurately guage the moral and mental altitude of the times. Our city government rests upon the correct estimate of public opinion, which, when aroused upon any important subject, is a mighty engine for good or ill.

Public judgment is swift in executing its will and when directed toward existing evils is sure to bring about reforms.

If Racine is ripe for municipal reform public opinion will sustain the movement and the culmination will not be uncertain. Our people are patriotic and loyal to their own best interests, though the majority may be slow in awakening to present needs.

Too much agitation along lines of radical reform sometimes arouses antagonism when none should exist and where none would spring, if more of patient education and reasonable waiting were the order of the day.

Unauthorized Leadership.

The Republican party has always opposed "bossism," and while it has almost invariably stood by its leaders and been true followers of the great exponents of its principles, has as uniformly refused to accept their dictum when contrary to the better judgment of the masses. Republicans are not blind followers. The rank and file are intelligent and reason from cause to effect. Not infrequently has some leader been called back and had a lesson in moderation read to him in unmistakable terms, sometimes to the extent even of relegating him to the rear until he should realize that the people rule and he is their servant. A day or so ago, Mr. William E. Chandler, senator from New Hampshire, took upon himself to voice the sentiments of the great Republican party, for which unwarranted act he should be called to account. It cannot be denied that Mr. Chandler is a staunch Republican and a very able senator, but he has no authority, to speak for the whole party, especially upon such vital matters as were suggested by his remarks upon the floor of congress. While Mr. Chandler may have a plan, as no doubt he has, for proceedings against President Cleveland growing out of his Hawaiian negotiations and Mr. Cleveland's deal in the recent bond sale and his connection with the Nicaragua canal scheme, he has no authority to pledge the party to the presentation of, or trial upon charges against President Cleveland.

He announced upon the senate floor that when the Republicans came into power they would call an extra session of congress and proceed to make full investigations of all the president's recent acts. The attitude of Mr. Chandler is indefensible, he had no authority to make such an announcement. By what authority does he speak and whom does he represent?

There are dozens of able statesmen who have equal right to speak in advance for the Republican party, but no one of them has assumed to speak for the great rank and file, upon so serious a matter. It would have been wisdom on the part of Mr. Chandler had he waited for his credentials before putting himself forward thus, to the shame of himself and the annoyance of the party.

"Let There be Light."

Quite a little excitement seems to have been caused by the recently published statements regarding the possible introduction of a very serious rival to the electric light.

We refer to the recent accidental discovery that coal dust and lime can be chemically combined, forming a substance resembling coal and called "calcic carbide," which possesses the peculiar property that if placed in water it changes into slacked lime or whitewash, and acetylene gas, the richest illuminating gas known, having an illuminating power of fifteen times that of ordinary gas. If this gas can thus be produced so that in illuminating power it will be equal to ordinary gas at 30 cents per thousand, as it is claimed in a recent estimate, it certainly will become a very serious rival, however, these figures are mere estimates.

It is satisfying to the electrical engineer to know that this curious compound can be produced only in the electric arc. This will enable electric central stations to keep their machinery in operation twenty-four hours a day, producing this solidified gas when the electric lighting load is small or off.

This material could be sold by the pound, the buyer mixing it with water at his residence or store to obtain his illuminating gas. This will be a boon to farmers and those living in the suburbs of our cities beyond the reach of electric lights or gas mains. May the development of this wonderful product be speedy.

It is proposed to consolidate the cities of Green Bay and Fort Howard, the question coming before the people of both places to be voted upon April 2. The two cities should have joined long ago; both are thrifty and with their interests joined under one municipality, the result will be one of the largest and most prosperous cities in Wisconsin.

The Government's Credit.

The United States confessedly is the richest country in the world,—and therefore its credit should be the best in the world. Nations, like individuals, are rated in the financial markets according to their ability to meet their pecuniary obligations. Consequently, the United States should be able to borrow money on more favorable terms than any other country. Nevertheless, here we have the Cleveland administration paying a rate of interest which is almost double that paid by England, France and other European countries.

Whilst Cleveland's brilliant financiering compels Uncle Sam to part with his 4 per cents for 104, the negro colony of Jamaica obtains 111 for its 4 per cents, and British Guaina 107 for a similar class of securities. Whilst these countries, whose credit does not begin to compare with ours, are selling their bonds at these figures, the administration is handing over to its banker friends United States 4 per cents for 104. Senator Sherman, who is an authority on the matter, says that the market price of these bonds is 120. The difference between this figure and 104 shows the amount Rothschild & Co. have been able to pocket through the suspicious financiering of the Cleveland administration.

The foregoing is from "The Irish World" and voices the sentiments of so large a majority of the people at this time that it is reproduced here.

But, as though the above is not enough to bring out the character of Cleveland's financiering, let us compare what the federal government receives for its bonds with what the various municipal governments in different parts of the country received during the last month.

Boston 4's sold at 115; Detroit 4's sold at 107; Lawrence, Mass. 4's sold at 109, and such small municipalities as Athol and Brocton, Mass., sold their 4's at 107.

In other words these small cities receive $3 on the hundred for their bonds more than the United States will receive, although the wealth of the nation is pledged for their payment.

No wonder the New York World, a Democratic organ of the most marked type, is indignant and denounces the entire administration in round terms, and the Democratic press everywhere is outspoken in condemnation of the unbusinesslike and imbecile transactions of Cleveland and his Bourbon secretary, Carlisle. Of the journals of this class the New York Times is the only paper of any weight that attempts to defend the administration. Every newspaper throughout the length and breadth of the land is discussing this most momentous question of the nation's credit, for no single act of the administration has called down such bitter denunciation and rightly too, for here has been a direct blow at the nation's honor and credit. Nothing that Cleveland-Carlisle could have done, within the scope of their authority, could have worked greater damage to the reputation of this country among the nations of the earth than this last bond negotiation. It is no trivial matter thus to depreciate the nation's credit. The days of Democratic ascendency are numbered. It looks now as though our readers will never see another Democratic administration.

American Citizenship.

Yesterday reference was made in these columns, to the patriotic and eloquent address of Archbishop Ireland in the Chicago Auditorium upon American citizenship. The address was a masterly effort and elicits highly favorable comment in the press generally.

Beginning his oration by paying a lofty tribute to the immortal first citizen, whose birthday has been recently celebrated, he continued:

"The Republic of America was a supreme act of confidence in man, a confession, such as had never been heard before, of human dignity and human ability. Its creation was the boldest act recorded in history."

The archbishop said, in reminding his audience of the responsibility of citizenship: "The American refusing to vote on election day merits disfranchisement or exile. The American boasting of his political indolence proclaims his shame. Thoughtful writers mark as the most pernicious foe of democracy the indifference toward the political life of the country practiced by respectable, well-meaning, and educated citizens. I am afraid some of us are not altogether free from the un-Democratic feeling that we lose our self-respect if, on election day, we mingle on equal terms with all social classes. Far from us be the feeling. When we mingle with men as citizens we mingle with noblemen.

What nobler sentiments can be uttered upon so important a subject? The influence of noble and interested manhood when exerted in the direction of purer citizenship and higher politics, cannot be overestimated. Liberty and equality before the law will no longer be myths, but realities when the day shall come, as come it must, that every citizen will feel it not only his duty but high privilege to take active part in popular elections.

One's manners are indicative of more than his "bringing up." Good or bad they are the basis upon which every man's estimate is made of another.

The man whose manners are not good, the disagreeable man, is always the selfish man. When he is selfish he disregards the comfort of others, unwittingly or because he "don't care."

Good manners implies a show of respect for others and a regard for their comfort. The disagreeable man affects a certain bluntness of speech often with the idea that his honesty is admired, but is merciless in his criticism of others.

He is the arrogant man who talks only of himself and whom everybody avoids. He delights in the misfortunes of others and is one who says "I told you so."

He is vain and will always have a smile for others though seldom a pleasant word for wife and children. He is mean in business transactions and wonders why others succeed.

His few friends apologize for him and say, "He means well enough, and is a good fellow at heart, but he never had any bringing up."

Come to think of it, of course the Democrats oppose the construction of a cable to Hawaii, why should they not, when all the news that comes from there is so disadvantageous to their party?

The spring elections will occur in a few weeks and beyond doubt will show great Republican gains, Philadelphia having set a good example.

The bill introduced in the assembly, for the taxation of church property has probably been buried for this session.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

A lower floor of the crypt of old St. Paul's was recently discovered by a bin of wine falling through from a cellar just above.

SMILES.

Cutting Rates—Surgeons' fees.

A good farmer leaves no stone unturned, especially the grindstone.

He—The music was so loud that I couldn't hear myself talk.
She (bored): Oh, how nice!

"You have been living abroad?" asked Mrs. A. "Yes, indeed," said Mrs. B.; "in Paris, too. We're regular Parisites."

An absent-minded man registered his name, on the first day of his wedding journey, "E. C. Wife and White, California."

"How did the ink get all over this table?" asked mamma. "It run out all by its own self, quick as the bottle was upset," was the reply.

Says an agricultural editor: "Pumpkins are said to be very fattening for hogs but we never have tried them ourselves."—Boston Transcript.

At the Hotel: Traveler (sitting up in bed, watch in hand): Six o'clock, and nobody comes to waken me. I shall be sure to miss the train.

"Say, mister," said a little Fresh Air child, as she watched the cattle enjoying their cud, "do you have to buy gum for all them cows to chew?"

Little Pete's generous Uncle John was very ill, and the boy prayed at night: "O Lord, please don't let Uncle John die—anyway, not till after Christmas!"

Schoolmistress (just beginning a lesson upon minerals)—"Now, what are the principal things we get out of the earth?"
Youthful angler, aged 4, (confidently)—"Worms."

"Mamma," said Tommy, "is this hair-oil in this bottle?"
"Mercy no! That's mucilage."
"Well," said Tommy, "I guess that's why I can't get my hat off."

A scientific authority says that many hair dyes injure the brain; or rather, he adds, they would do so but for the fact that those who use them seldom have any brains to be injured.

Mamma: When that boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me, instead of throwing them back?
Johnny: Tell you! Why, you couldn't hit a barn door!

"I have an account of a big landslide," said the new reporter. "What head shall I put it under?"
"Put it under the 'Real Estate Transfers,'" replied the editor.

"My brethren," said the preacher, "such a man is like the captain of a crewless vessel on a shoreless sea. Happy would such a man be could he bring his men safe to land."

Vanderchump—I don't see Dudley riding in the park any more.
Vanderclam—No, he has quit it.
"Sworn off?"
"No; fell off and broke his neck."

Doctor—What! your dyspepsia no better? Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?
Patient—I did my best, doctor but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch.

Irate Passenger (as train is moving off): Why the—didn't you put my luggage in as I told you, you old—
Porter: E—h, man! yer baggage es na sic a fule as yersel. Ye're i' the wrang train!

"Is the baby strong?"
"Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?"
"Yes."
"Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."

Ernie's Mother (to Ernie, who has been a little impudent to his father)—But don't you know your father is the mainstay of the family?
Ernie—Yes, you just bet he is. And the spanker, too.

"What!" said his father. "Don't you want to go to school?"
"Yes, but not to that school."
"And why not to that one?"
"Because there they want to teach me a lot of things that I don't know anything about."

Below are the eight longest words in the English language at the present writing: Subconstitutionalist, incomprehensibility, philoprogenitiveness, anthropophagenenarian, disproportionableness, velocipedestrianistical, transubstantiationableness, proantitransubstantiationist.

Eager Maiden—Well, Reginald, what did papa say?
Rejected Suitor (about to depart)—It cannot be expressed in words. All that I can tell you is that his answer gave me great pain.—Truth.

Warden—What did you do for a living outside?
Convict—My most signal success was as a campaign orator.
Warden—Very well; I'll set you to work blowing up rubber cushions.—N. Y. World.

Little Sister—I's 'fraid it's goin' to rain.
Little Brother—Why?
Little Sister—I's been tryin' for most an hour to make dolly stand up, an' she falls over every time. I dess her corns hurt.—Good News.

"What is this?" asked Hicks, picking up a small bit of velvet and jet.
"That," replied his wife, "is my new full-dress bonnet: what did you think it was?"
"I didn't know but it was a washer to go on a hat pin."—N. Y. World.

Old Lady—Beg pardon for interrupting but do you speak any language besides English?
Teamster (with balky horse)—I do, mum.
Old Lady—Then won't you please do your swearing in it?—N. Y. Weekly.

"Is Tommy still out in that cold garden, Bridget?" she asked toward nightfall.
"No, mum; he's come in."
"Where is he?"
"Sure an' I haven't seen him, mum; but I know he's come in, 'cause the cat's got on top of the cupboard."

"Mamma," whispered a little girl at an afternoon concert, "which one is Theodore Thomas?"
"The one who stands with his back to us, dear. Don't whisper."
A moment of thoughtful silence, and then:
"Mamma, what's the rest of his name?"

"What did you see in the car this morning, Dorothy?" asked her mamma at dinner one day.
"Why, mamma," said sweet-tempered Dorothy, sorrowfully, "I saw a man and a woman sitting side by side and quarreling! So I went and sat between them, for I felt so sorry for that poor man, mamma!"

Some boys can always be trusted, and others, alas! only when circumstances are favorable to virtue.
"I wish you would go to the store and get me a bar of soap," said little Johny's mother.
"I've got an awful toothache," said Johnny.
"Does it ache badly?"
"Awfully! I can't let a thing touch it."
"Then you may get a pound of raisins, too, Johnny."

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Berens of Cashton recently celebrated their golden wedding.

Paul Thompson, a resident of Watertown for over fifty years, died at Neenah, aged 92 years.

William Barney, a prosperous young Crawford county farmer, is missing and cannot be found.

Two freight trains collided near Mauston, completely destroying the two engines and several freight cars.

The earnings of the Janesville Street Railway company did not meet expenses during 1894 by nearly $2,000.

"Grandma" Fennell, a pioneer of Bloomington, died at that place Thursday at the advanced age of 96 years.

The proposition for the consolidation of Green Bay and Fort Howard will be voted upon by the electors of both cities on April 2.

Two hundred and fifty dollars changed hands as the result of a cocking main between Oconto and Marinette birds Thursday evening.

Alberta—"I believe you call yourself an advanced woman, dear?" Alethea—"Yes, love," "Then you may tip the waiter, dear."

The share of land falling to each inhabitant of the globe, in the event of a partition, might be set down at twenty-three and a half acres.

"My pore yabbit's dead!" "How sad!" 'Papa killed my pore yabbit in back yard." "Oh, dear!" "I had taters wiv my pore yabbit!"

The men who have accomplished most in this short life have been the men who could most easily adapt themselves to circumstances.—Fowler.

The Beloit common council revoked the saloon license of Johnson brothers on the charge of selling liquor to minors. The license fee is $500.

Gov. Upham has signed the two bills creating a police court in Milwaukee and modifying the municipal court to correspond to the new law.

Nearly the entire force of workmen of the Fairbanks, Morse & Co. works of Beloit are out on a strike against a 10 per cent. reduction in wages.

The Rev. David Davies has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Welsh Calvanistic Methodist church at Oshkosh, to take effect the last Sunday in May.

There are twenty scarlet fever cases and seventy diphtheria cases in Milwaukee. The patients in the small-pox barracks have recovered and the building has been closed.

At the last meeting of the common council at Oshkosh resolutions were introduced to abolish the board of public works and to pay the aldermen a salary of $300 per annum.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says that Dr. H. E. Bradley, assistant health commissioner, will be appointed to the office recently made vacant by the impeachment of Dr. Kempster.

The Rev. Father J. F. Bowe of Edgerton, was presented by his parishioners with a gold chalice, a gold badge and a sum of money. He has devoted the past seventeen years to his work at Edgerton.

The Rhinelander authorities have injected steam into the water mains to raise the temperature of the water to prevent freezing. It worked successfully although the ground was frozen a foot below the pipes.

John Lyons, who is logging a few miles west of Rhinelander, had the good luck last week to trap a blackfox. These are very scarce in this country and their hide is worth from $80 to $110 each, according to its size and quality.

Mrs. Sindelars, who was being tried at Kewaunee for the murder of her husband was released on advice of the district attorney. After an examination lasting eight days he was unable to procure any evidence against the woman.

Students from the Oshkosh, Appleton, Fond du Lac and Ripon high schools met at Fon du Lac and organized an athletic association to be known as the Interstate High School Athletic association. Annual field games will be held.

The grand encampment of the Odd Fellows of Wisconsin met in annual session at Fon du Lac yesterday afternoon in the new Odd Fellows hall. There is an attendance of more than 100 patriarchs from various parts of the state.

The residence of L. D. Hayford of Rhinelander, was destroyed by fire Thursday night, and his youngest child, a 6-year-old daughter, was burned to death. Mrs. Hayford and two other children barely escaped with their lives.

Ex-Congressman Hudd of Green Bay, has been retained by Mrs Annie Moody, a Chicago dressmaker in a suit against ex-Congressman Ralph Plumb of Illinois, in which is involved forty acres of land in the heart of Streator, Ills., valued at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Humphrey of the town of Shopiere, Rock county, celebrated the seventieth anniversary of their wedding a day or two ago. They claim to be the oldest married couple in the state. Ten children have been born to them. Mr. Humphrey is a well-known contractor and builder.

The Eau Claire Telegram says: The past year has been the toughest for lumber companies in the history of the lumber industry in the state, especially of the large wholesale firms. It is estimated that the wholesale companies, without exception, have lost from $35,000 to $50,000 apiece, and the outlook for improvement in business is not promising.

Mrs. Vincent, the wife of a homesteader living near Brule, had an experience with wolves which she is not anxious to repeat. She was returning to her home about dusk and met three large timber wolves in her path. They blocked her way and made no move to leave the path. Mrs. Vincent knew of a side path to the house and made her way home in safety. The wolves are said to be very bold of late owing no doubt to the severe cold weather.

Chas. Ryan, druggist, Springfield, Ill., writes: "Japanese Pile Cure is a big seller and has given entire satisfaction except in one case, which was made entirely satisfactory by your promptly refunding the $5.00" W. R. Kirkby.

A professor at Edinburgh university has an income of over $20,000 a year, and his chair is the most valuable in the world.

All diseases of the skin cured, and lost complexion restored by Johnson's Oriental Soap. W. R. Kirkby.

The Siamese have great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put 5, 7, 9 or 11 windows in a house or temple.

Japanese Liver Pellets are small, but great in their effects; no griping; 50 doses 25 cts. W. R. Kirkby.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Roquefort cheese is made of sheep's milk.

The average duration of human life is thirty-three years.

The skeleton alone of an average whale weighs twenty-five tons.

Self-respect—that corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschel.

Liverpool, England, has in its list of city employes an official rat-catcher.

By distilling it at a very high heat wood may be made to yield a good article of gas.

If all the eggs of fish came to maturity, the ocean would be choked with their bodies.

All the land above sea level would not fill up more than one-third of the Atlantic ocean.

Blood flows through the bones almost as freely as through the flesh of very young children.

The hour of defeat to the truly brave man may, after all, yield the greatest victory.—Hamilton.

If a man strikes another with a weapon in Madagascar there is but one law, and that law is death.

An eagle with seven feet spread of wings was caught in a wolf trap near Brady Island, Neb., recently.

Of all the reigning sovereigns of the earth the czar of Russia possesses the greatest number of titles.

The area of Pennsylvania is 45,215 square miles; extreme breadth, 300 miles and extreme length, 180 miles.

A ham is greatly improved if, after being boiled, it is wrapped in buttered paper and baked for an hour.

On the early railways a candle stuck in a station-house window meant stop; its absence was a signal to go on.

The area of England is 50,840 square miles. The entire population of the British Empire is placed at 381,037,374.

To remove vaseline stains: Fold a piece of cloth over and a piece of blotting paper under the stain and press with hot flatiron.

London is twelve miles broad one way and seventeen the other. And every year sees about twenty miles of new streets added to it.

Mr. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor has just sent the manuscript of a new novel to his publishers. It is called "Two Women and a Fool."

Oliver Wendell Holmes received $500—the highest price he ever touched for a single poem—for his verses eulogizing Garfield.

Solitude, seeming a sanctuary, proves a grave; a sepulcher in which the living lie where all good qualities grow sick, and die.—Cowper.

The only two royal ladies who have made balloon ascents are Eugenie, the ex-Empress of France, and Christiana, Queen of Sweden.

It is an eternal truth in the political as well as the mystical body, that "where one member suffers all the members suffer with it."—Junius.

A lady friend insists that the woman's big hats are not half so ridiculous as the big heads that some of the men carry around with them.

Few ladies consider that they carry some forty or fifty miles of hair on their heads; the fair-haired may even have to dress seventy miles of threads of gold every morning.

"That was a finished sermon," remarked a lady as she came out of church Sunday.
"Yes, but I was afraid it never would be," said her husband.

Mr. Grumps—You'll have to discharge that cook.
Mrs. Grumps—You liked her at first.
Mr Grumps—Yes, but she is getting into your way of cooking.

If it were to be done over again neither the McKinley law nor reciprocity would be repealed. The needed amendments would be passed and the whole land continued in its prosperity.

The Japanese are now getting used to glass. At first the glass in railway carriage windows had to be smeared with streaks of white paint to keep passengers from poking their heads through it.

"What have you two thermometers in your room for?"
"The doctor said I must have more exercise."
"What has that to do with it?"
"I am on my feet continually seeing if the thermometers agree."

Boston, says the New York Tribune, now has a "branch" of the "Walt Whitman Fellowship." this branch having members to the number of twenty-four. The meetings involve the reading of elaborate papers and the discussion of the same.

R. C. Taylor, Murfreesboro, Tenn., writes: I have used the Japanese Pile Cure with greatest satisfaction and success. W. R. Kirkby.

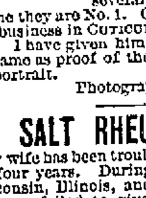
The medura is a true sea-water jelly which, when abandoned by the waves on the beach, melts and disappears.

Johnson's Magnetic Oil kills all pains whether internal or external. $1.00 size 50 cts; 50 ct. size 25 cts. W. R. Kirkby.

The smallest coal-burning locomotive in America, 235 pounds, was made by C. D. Young of Denver, in 1891.

SCRATCHED 3 YEARS

Suffered, Scratched and Bled. Doctors No Relief. Cured by Two Sets Cuticura Remedies.



Nothing like CUTICURA REMEDIES was ever manufactured. For three years have I suffered with a sore head. I would break out all over my head with pimples which would form a watery matter, and I would have to scratch until I would bleed. After doctoring with two doctors for three years, more or less, I finally made up my mind to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, with result entirely satisfactory to me. After using two sets I am entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies to several persons, and they all tell me they are No. 1. Our druggist is doing a nice business in CUTICURA REMEDIES, since my cure. I have given him the privilege of using my name as proof of their efficiency. I enclose my portrait.
A. F. GRAMM,
Photographer, Mt. Horeb, Wis.

SALT RHEUM CURED

My wife has been troubled with the salt rheum for four years. During this time doctors of Wisconsin, Illinois, and the most eminent of Chicago, failed to give relief. I bought the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and she used only one box of CUTICURA, one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and half a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and these have cured her completely.
C. M. STONE, 141 State St., Chicago, Ill.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

There is no doubt that the CUTICURA REMEDIES daily perform more wonderful cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. They instantly relieve and speedily cure every humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians fail.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.
"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

REMEMBER there are hundreds of brands of White Lead (so called) on the market that are not White Lead, composed largely of Barytes and other cheap materials. But the number of brands of genuine

Strictly Pure White Lead

is limited. The following brands are standard "Old Dutch" process, and just as good as they were when you or your father were boys:

"Southern," "Red Seal," "Collier," "Shipman."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own paints. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that it is possible to put on wood.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.
Chicago Branch,
State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicago.

A GRAND OFFER!

FREE MME. A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH

MME. A. RUPPERT says: "I appreciate the fact that there are many thousands of ladies in the United States that would like to try my World-Renowned FACE BLEACH; but have been kept from doing so on account of price, which is $2.00 per bottle or 3 bottles taken together, $5.00. In order that all of these may have an opportunity, I will give to every caller, absolutely free, a sample bottle, and in order to supply those out of city, or in any part of the world, I will send it safely packed in plain wrapper all charges prepaid, for 25 cents, silver or stamps."

In every case of freckles, pimples, moth, sallowness, blackheads, acne, eczema, oiliness, roughness, or any discoloration or disease of the skin, and wrinkles (not caused by facial expression) FACE BLEACH removes absolutely. It does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but is a cure. Address

MADAME A. RUPPERT, (Dept. 0.)
No. 6 East 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' NEW SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages,) MAILED FREE.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case. You only pay for benefits received. $1 a box, 6 for $5. Sent by mail.

JAPANESE PILE OINTMENT, 25c. a Box.

CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented, by Japanese Liver Pellets the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 25 cents.

For Sale by W. R. KIRKBY, Druggist.

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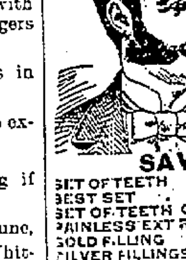
Teeth Extracted Painlessly Without Gas. Vitalized Air Given If Desired.



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Boston Dentist,
146 STATE ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.

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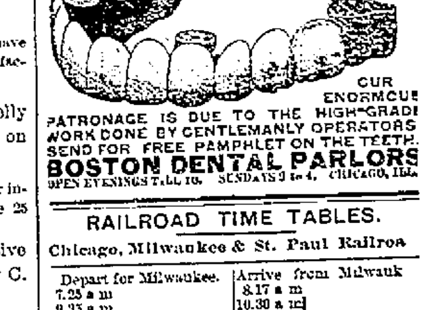
SAVE MONEY.

SET OF TEETH	$5.00
BEST SET	$8.00
SET OF TEETH ON ALUMINUM	$15.00
PAINLESS EXTRACTION	.50
GOLD FILLING	$1.00 UP
SILVER FILLINGS	.50
PATENT GOLD CROWNS	$5.00



OUR ENORMOUS PATRONAGE IS DUE TO THE HIGH-GRADE WORK DONE BY GENTLEMANLY OPERATORS. SEND FOR FREE PAMPHLET ON THE TEETH.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 10. SUNDAYS 9 to 4. CHICAGO, ILL.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
4.00 p m	1.40 p m
7.40 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.55 a m	1.40 p m
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
4.00 p m	8.35 p m
7.40 p m	
For the West.	**From the West.**
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
4.00 p m	8.17 a m
SUNDAY TRAINS.	
For Milwaukee.	**From Milwaukee.**
10.00 and	8.17 a m
7.40 p m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	8.35 p m
7.40 and 4.00 p m	5.05 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
4.00 p m	8.17 a m

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily	5.38 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
9.06 a m ex. Sunday	8.25 a m ex. Sunday
10.15 a m daily	9.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	11.35 a m daily
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
4.25 p m daily	4.38 p m daily
6.35 p m daily	7.52 p m daily
9.49 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a m ex. Sunday	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m ex. Sunday	12.25 p m ex. Sunday
4.55 p m ex. Sunday	4.28 p m ex. Sunday

R. TRIST, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m South and West.
9.45 a m North.
10.30 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East.
12.20 p m West.
12.35 p m North.
1.50 p m South and East.
4.00 p m South, East and West.
6.10 p m North.
7.30 North, South, East and West.
Mails arrive at postoffice:
5.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
10.35 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
1.15 p m South, East and West.
2.15 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.50 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk.

HISTORIAN B. NYE.

THE QUOTES FROM AN ARTICLE IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

In Which the Senate of Old Is Laid Out Cold In Masterly Words That Stir the Heart—Does History Repeat Itself?

[Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Thirty-four years ago Albert Edward, heir to the throne of Great Britain and emperor of India, paid a visit to this country and was entertained in a most hospitable manner by the president, who invited him to bring his trunk to the White House and remain as long as he could be spared from home.

It is said that Miss Harriet Lane, the president's beautiful niece, was a blond, with deep violet eyes and golden hair. Her features were purely classic in outline and her expression perfect and captivating. She was not only beautiful, but her nature generous and candid

IN THE SENATE GALLERY.

and her heart full of genuine kindliness and benevolence. Once as a little girl her uncle, James Buchanan, in the village of Lancaster, surprised her in a back alley pushing a wheelbarrow load of wood and coal which she had captured from his wood shed and hoped to smuggle to a poor family near by who were suffering from cold.

The prince was charmed with the sunny hospitality of Miss Lane and the president and so impressed by it that he was very enthusiastic in describing his visit to his mother. She also appreciated it fully and sat right down to write the following letter to President Buchanan:

"WINDSOR CASTLE, Nov. 19, 1860.

"MY GOOD FRIEND—Your letter of the 6th inst. has afforded me the greatest pleasure, containing as it does such kind expressions with regard to my son, and assuring me that the character and object of his visit to you and the United States has been fully appreciated.

"He cannot sufficiently praise the great cordiality with which he has been everywhere greeted in your country and the friendly manner with which you have received him. And while, as a mother, I am most grateful for the kindness shown him, I feel impelled at the same time to express how deeply I have been touched by the many demonstrations of affection personally toward myself which his presence has called forth.

"I fully reciprocate toward your nation the feelings thus made uppermost and look upon them as forming an important link to connect two nations of kindred origin and character, whose mutual esteem and friendship must always have so material an influence upon their respective development and prosperity."

This letter is so genuine and so hearty in its general tone that one is naturally impelled to forgive the grammatical construction of the opening sentence. Of course we in the raw, crude and nebulous condition of a new nation, just sprouted into the great universal garden of nations, a tiny bud that had barely broken ground, as it were, at the feet of the gigantic forest of sequoia principalities, a timid little jonquil in the shadow of patriarchal empires, naturally looked toward the greatest of English speaking or civilized kingdoms, the parent of our own prattling republic, for the purest of English, for whither should we turn unless to the sovereign of that proud nation which gave the English language birth?

But we will let that pass.

Only we would like to have our English brethren of the pen and press treat us in a lenient and gentle manner whenever reproof may be hereafter necessary. We know that our early advantages have been few, and most of us are self made men, unless we happen to be women, and early associations are bound to have their effect upon us in later years, so that when unduly excited we often return to the crude expressions which permeated the atmosphere of our childhood, and so we feel cheered and gladdened at heart when a monarch who has succeeded for over half a century in harmonizing belligerent nations fails to harmonize her verbs and nominatives.

The senate chamber is to me this winter a most restful and reposeful spot. I know of no place where one may go and secure better results if suffering from brain fag, resulting from mental strain.

I love to see Senator Quay pull his Dick Turpin popgun on the senate and shut up his adversary like a reticent clam. He has in his desk the manuscript of a four day speech, with a broad elastic band around it, and when a disagreeable motion is made by a senator on the other side of the aisle he asks to be heard on that question, and having secured the floor he pulls this magazine gun. Need I add that the motion is generally withdrawn by his frightened adversary?

By getting on the good side of a page the other day—that is, by giving the page a slight margin—I was enabled to glance over this Quaker gun speech and discovered that it is only an address on horticulture and perfectly harmless. I am sorry to reveal this game of the senator's, but by the time this is printed no doubt it can do him no harm.

Senator Quay is in some respects the senatorial end man of this congressional olio. He is the gravest looking man on the floor, and a stranger expects to hear the deep bass of Daniel Webster when Mr. Quay rises to address the chamber, but instead of that a little thin Punch and Judy voice squeaks out upon the still air like the spontaneous statement made by a mouse with its tail shut in the door.

While still referring to the senate, permit me to close with a copy of an editorial taken from The Roman Punch and read before the Gridiron club last month before Mgr. Satolli, late of Rome. It is against the rules of the club to report any of the speeches made there, but a special permit has been issued in this case by President Stevens, and it is published at the request of Mgr. Satolli.

It shows conclusively that the press criticised the Roman senate as freely as our own newspapers criticise the congress of today:

EDITORIAL IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

It is due the enormous army of readers who look to the editorial columns of this paper that we speak today calmly but frankly of the financial condition of Rome and the general apathy and indolence of the Roman senate.

We have before taken occasion to speak our mind upon national affairs, and the free and full indorsement of the people, as shown by our increased circulation and the average number of want advertisements, which have grown from 153 per week to 165 within the past three years, has been our reward.

Since the publication of The Roman Punch began three years ago we have repeatedly asserted without successful contradiction that the Roman senate is falling off year by year, and from an exhibition of forensic eloquence it has become simply a social gathering of petered out politicians, who meet, smoke, swap immoral stories, collect their mileage and go home.

Where are the silver tongued orators whose speeches have ornamented the Fourth Readers for centuries before Christ?

Where are the men who placed their country first and their pocketbooks last? Where are the senators who once held the attention of all Rome, yet never had more than one toga in the wash at one time?

They have given place to ordinary business men, many of whom do not advertise.

The Roman Punch has always been fearless and hewed to the line, let the chips fall where they may. To that we owe an increase of circulation which is phenomenal, and a growth of the number of our want ads. from 153 to 165 average per week, and all within the brief period of three years.

The latest indignity offered to the people of Rome comes in the shape of Aqueous Aurelius, the manager of the Coliseum, who aspires to a seat in the senate.

Is it surprising that at such an insult The Roman Punch should assert itself and say to all Rome this is the time to call a halt? [Also, dinna ye hear the slogan, and other statements of a like character?] Aqueous Claudius Quintius Aurelius has no more idea of statesmanship than the subconscious wild ass of the desert has of melody.

And in what way, forsooth, hath he succeeded? Hath he not perverted the great amphitheater of the Eternal City and turned the mighty Coliseum under his management from a moral zoological exhibit and congress of wonders to a rude aggregation of living pictures at 2 sesterces admission to all parts of the house?

And because The Roman Punch saw fit to hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may, did not Aqueous Claudius Quintius Aurelius take out his two column display ad., and with flashing eye and quivering breath not only refuse a box to our editor, but hurl defiance in our teeth, and later on, at 1432 Appian Way, northwest, with haughty mien and with wicked utterance hissed through his clinch-ed teeth, bid us—aye, even us—to go to?

'Tis thus we hurl defiance at this man, who asks that he may sit where statesmen sit—he, even he, who when

AT THE GRIDIRON CLUB.

he smites his palms together doth think that he can make us hop around like senatorial pages before the holidays.

Aye, we whose circulation is indeed phenomenal. This one time sticker up of unchaste bills upon the dead walls here of Rome; this common, vulgar business man who sold his lions off, and from the treasury department hired his girls to pose as living pictures after hours—he seeketh now to muzzle us! Us, with our new perfecting press! Us, with our editorial we and massive pull!

And now, forsooth, he seeketh fame, and in the seat of some historic man whose bones are dust would like to rattle to and fro.

O Rome, then tender nurse in former times to men of giant mind and massive mold, are we about to witness thy decline?

No senator of thine declines, O Rome! And why shouldst thou?

Again we say that it is time to call a halt.

We say it not alone in "lower case," but with italics and astonishers. Aye, o'on our whole job outfit, double leaded everywhere, we utilize to state that up and down thy rushing Tiber everywhere we violate no confidence to say that it is time to call a halt.

Arise, ye men of Rome, and on these seven historic hills snow under Mr. What's-his-name, and 'neath his massive, ever moving jaw bestow a Roman punch.

'Tis sad to say, but Rome is poor.

Our sesterces are lonesome in the public vault. The woods are full of savage, armed constituents. Each votor hath a dagger up his sleeve, and while he knoweth not what 'tis he wants he'll kill somebody if it isn't done.

It is a time for introspection and for tears.

Along the Tiber's dark, forbidding shore,
Darker than any twilight heretofore,
In the back yard of glowering constituents,
The Roman senatorial pelt hangs on the fence.
He who heguiled us with his silver tongue
And to the breeze his bright Kentucky banner flung,
Upon the lecture platform tossed,
Is greeted every evening by a frost.
And when perchance an adherent meets
Somebody gobbles all the box receipts.
Ah, whom shall Rome rise up to thank,
Preserver of her equilibrium at the bank?
Who shall bring better days to Rome
Or comfort those who stay at home?

Bill Nye

He Wasn't That.

He was an old fellow past 40, and he was trying to win a girl of 20 under the direction of a lady who loved better than life to make matches. He hadn't met with marked success, however, and the lady was taking him to task about it.

"What the mischief," she said, "did you insist upon telling her that you were at the age you are, and furthermore trying to impress it upon her that that was very old? You might just as well have said you were the Ancient Mariner and been done with it."

"That's it. That's it," he said hopelessly. "It was the ancient marrying her that knocked the whole business sky high."—Detroit Free Press.

Pliny believed in simple dinners, for, he said, many dishes bring many diseases.

It is easier to match pearls than to successfully eat an artichoke the first time.

A delicacy at some of the fashionable clubs is codfish tongues served as an entree.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

THE FARM HOTBED.

How to Make It and How to Manage It. Keep the Bed Full.

The ordinary hotbed sash is 6 by 3 feet, a convenient size, though any old sash will answer the purpose. Construct the frame as wide as the sash is long and as long as it is desired to make the bed. Have 12 inches high at the front and 18 at the back. Make a bed at least 1½ feet thick and extending a couple of feet beyond the frame all around of horse manure which has begun to heat violently. Tread this bed down firmly, for manure thrown loosely together will heat rapidly for a short time and then become cold, but when it is made comparatively firm it will give forth a gentle heat for six or eight weeks. When the bed has been prepared, place the frame upon it and bank it up well to the top with manure. It is now ready for the soil. Use light garden loam which has been prepared the fall before. Place five or six inches of earth on the manure, leveling and fining with an iron toothed rake. Then put on the sash and leave the bed alone for a few days before planting the seeds. If the seeds are put in at once, the manure may become so hot that the tender germs will be destroyed. About the third or fourth day the heat will usually subside to about 80 degrees; then it will be safe to sow, according to American Agriculturist, authority for the following directions: Mark off in rows about four inches apart, scatter the seed thinly in the drills, cover with half an inch of soil and pat the bed down over the rows with a board or the back of a hoe.

Radishes and onions do not need transplanting, but transplant tomatoes and cabbage once or twice before setting in the open ground, giving them more room each time; also transplant lettuce when it gets its second or third pair of leaves. Set three inches apart each way, and it will soon become large enough for use. Always keep the bed full. As soon as one crop is taken out put in something else.

Open the bed and let in fresh air when the weather will permit. As it becomes warmer the sash may be removed altogether during the middle of the day, but must always be replaced when it turns cool toward evening. When the water begins to gather on the inside of the glass, it shows that the air is getting damp and heavy, and if not changed the plants will smother or the temperature will get too high, but always avoid letting in a cold draft directly on to the plants. Water sparingly in cold weather and never when the sun is very bright, for the drops of water on the leaves under the glass act as a lens and burn the leaves so that they will turn brown. For this reason in bright weather the watering should be done either in the morning or evening. If too much water is given, the bed will become soggy and dead, and the plants will turn yellow and cease to thrive. To avoid this let the bed become quite dry before watering, and then give it a thorough soaking. On cold nights or in stormy weather the glass should be covered with matting or boards, or even hay or straw, to keep the temperature from falling too low. A well managed hotbed will more than pay any family for the trouble.

Where to Place Brooders.

Brooders should have a house set apart for this operation, even if they are of the outdoor pattern, early in the season especially. Later the outdoor brooders may be used in the open air. The brooder house preferred by a Country Gentleman correspondent has a board floor, windows that admit the sunlight on the southerly side of the house and room about the brooder to secure exercise for the chickens, which, if very early in the season, cannot be advantageously allowed to run out of doors. The house need not be expensive. Even a building inclosed on three sides, open to the south—a mere shed—will answer, if one uses outdoor brooders, though an inclosed house is better. This correspondent has used brooders in a cellar and had really good success with them, but prefers a house set apart to their use. It is not necessary, however, to exercise so much care in the location of a brooder as in that of an incubator, for a hatched chick has much greater vitality than the unhatched germ. Still the more favorable the situation of the brooder, other things equal, the more satisfactory will be the growth and development of the chickens.

The Harvey Water Motor.

A bulletin from the Wyoming experiment station describes an ingenious motor for irrigation purposes. It is a combination of undershot and breast water wheel for utilizing the force of a river current to raise water from the river to the irrigation ditches. Being hung on a swinging frame, the wheel rises and falls with the river. It is not patented. Mr. Harvey, the inventor, has given it to the public. The Wyoming experiment station recommends this new water motor as a cheap, reliable and effective method of taking water out of large streams for irrigation purposes.

Wheat Feeding to Swine.

At the Kansas station a second test of wheat feeding to hogs gives the following results: Sept. 15, 18 pigs weighed 1,972 pounds; Sept. 29, 2,500 pounds; Oct. 13, 3,000 pounds, making a gain in 14 days of 500 pounds. Figuring hogs at $4.90 will net $27.44, against which they received as feed 1,688 pounds of ground wheat. This makes the wheat net $1 per bushel against 65 cents on the first test. It is further said that 10.4 per cent of the wheat crop of 1893 was fed to animals, and it is estimated about 30.4 per cent of the 1894 crop will be similarly fed.

IN THE APIARY.

Bees Store Most Honey In Large Receptacles, Says an Expert.

Which colony will store the more surplus honey—the one provided with one pound sections, or the one having two pound sections? The foregoing query was propounded in The American Bee Journal, and the answers were almost unanimously in favor of the two pound sections, although everybody agreed that when it came to selling the honey, it was much better to have it in one pound sections. To the farmer who keeps but a few colonies and who wishes to produce honey for his family use the question of sale is but secondary, and he desires, above all things, to get as much product as possible from the few colonies of bees that he keeps. It is therefore important for him to know whether there is really an advantage in using large honey sections. With a view to settling this matter are here appended the opinions of that expert bee man, Charles Dadant, as expressed in a letter to Prairie Farmer:

Bees in a state of nature lodge themselves in the hollows of trees. They store honey in provision of future needs. Their instinct leads them to place the honey at the upper part of their hive above the brood and far from the entrance, so that, the cluster of bees being placed between their stores and the entrance, they can better defend these against intruders. They also want the honey in a place easily accessible during cold weather, and therefore as near the brood nest as possible. When we give our bees an empty box above their breeding room, we act according to their requirements, but when the box is cut up into small compartments they readily perceive that some parts of this surplus room may become difficult of access to them during the cold weather, and they work in them much more reluctantly.

The first step taken for the securing of surplus honey, after the invention of the movable frame hive, was the invention of a small box, glassed on four sides and holding about four pounds of honey. The bees had access to this small box through only one hole about an inch in diameter. It was soon perceived that there was less honey harvested in this style of box than formerly in the old wooden bucket plan, laid bottom side up on top of the box hive. We used these boxes for a short time, but after the invention of the extractor in 1867 we tried surplus cases of full size with open frames right over the brood combs and without any partition or honey board. These frames were used for extracting. The result was so much in favor of the large frame that we soon discarded the glass boxes altogether. A little later on the honey section, holding about a pound, was invented and found just the thing for the comb honey market. We tried these sections in broad frames to hold them in the supers, and we used them side by side with the long extracting frames. The result was by far in favor of the latter, and were it not that the city trade demands honey in small packages we dare the assertion that no one would think of using anything else.

To show how evidently the bees prefer a long, open frame to a small section we will say that we tried both the long frames and the frames containing four sections each, side by side in hives, placing the small sections in the center over the brood nest. In every instance the bees filled the large open frames first, although they were placed in a less favorable place. In a comparative test between large and small sections the result was similar, although the difference was not so plainly marked. This shows that it is best to use long open frames, or large sections, in the supers, when the intention of the beekeeper is to produce honey especially or exclusively for his family's use. But if honey for market is wanted one must either use the one pound sections, which are the only comb honey package of marketable value, or he must use the long, open frames with the honey extractor.

Surplus Wheat of Kansas.

It is reported that the surplus wheat of Kansas is found to be superior to corn as a stock food. Nearly one-sixth of the Kansas wheat crop of last year was used as feed for farm animals. That crop has become a very important factor in the grain feeding of all classes of stock there. It is superior to any other feed for the fattening of hogs. Fowls prefer it to any other grain, and it is unsurpassed as a promoter of egg production. The Kansas farmers are highly pleased with their experiments in the use of it.

Sweet Potatoes For Swine.

In an experiment with cheap swine feeds the Oklahoma station grew sweet potatoes at cost of 15 cents per bushel, this in spite of the extreme heat and on the poorest soil on the farm. The variety was the Southern Queen, one of the best for Oklahoma. Hogs turned into a field of sweet potatoes early in the fall grew rapidly and put on very firm fat. This is a practice very common in many locations in the south, which is recommended here as a cheap and economical method of fattening hogs.

News and Notes.

In comparative tests made at the New York station with foreign and home grown seeds of cabbage and cauliflower no advantage was shown for the foreign seed.

Turkeys can be and have been hatched in an incubator, but not with as much success as chickens.

Late sowing and slow growth are frequent causes of scullions in onion culture.

More clover seed ought to enter into the mixture used for meadow and pasture.

In cold weather the grindstone should always be under shelter. It is more or less absorptive of water, and when water freezes, as it must in winter, it will soon chip off and make the stone run unevenly.

A Dangerous Topic.

Last night at one of the negro churches in Atlanta the preacher, who is visiting in the city, was painting a picture of the fires of hell with all the vehemence of his ragged oratory. Suddenly a brother in the amen corner arose and said, "Passon, if yer keep er talking 'bout fire on such a cold night like dis I'ze feared ev'y one of dese hero niggers will be a-wanting ter go to perdition."—Atlanta Journal.

Used to Larger Ones.

"In this cage," said the keeper, "we have a splendid specimen of the Pelecanus americanus, or American pelican. It is noted, as you see, for the enormous size of its bill"—

"I don't see anything remarkable about it," observed the man who had just settled with the gas company, passing on.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Open.

Dentist—You needn't open your mouth any farther. That is quite sufficient.

Peasant—I thought as how you were a-going to shove in thom pinchers.

Dentist—The pinchers, yes, but I am stopping outside myself.—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Not Satisfactory.

"Did you manage to explain to your wife why you got home so late last night?" said the convivial friend.

"Y-yes."

"What did she say?"

"She said she wished I could be a little more original."—Washington Star.

A Parlor Easel.

Little Visitor—Why does your mother put such a little bit of a picture on that big easel?

Little Hostess—I don't know, but that easel cost $50, and I guess mamma doesn't want to cover it up.—Good News.

Always the Way.

"How do you know the next elevator will be going up?" said the first man as he vainly peered down the dark shaft.

"Because," replied the second man, "I'm waiting to go down."—Chicago Tribune.

Art Up to Date.

Little Girl—Oh, mamma, come and look at the beautiful rainbow.

Mamma—Hush, my dear, it is very bad form to admire such a crude combination of red, yellow and blue.—Pick Me Up.

AT A HOTEL IN JAPAN

EXTRACT FROM AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION BY A TRAVELER.

In No Respect Does the Japanese Inn Resemble the American Brand—Tea That Is Tea and No Mistake—A Bath That May Become a Boil.

A Japanese hotel is built on the maze principle. Rarely is it more than a story and a half in height, as befits a house which, in this seismic land, must sometimes dance on a boiling kettle, but it spreads over a great deal of ground and has as many passageways as a gopher warren. A business man's case of pigeonholes laid flat on its face would describe the ground plan very well. Outside the hotel presents, especially at night, an implacable front. The lower facade is a solid wall of cement, with a small doorway closed by a sliding panel, and the oblong aperture above is so crisscrossed with gratings as to give it the look of a rural lockup or a ship's brig.

The manager of the hotel is a humble and obsequious person, and so is his chief clerk. By his manner or costume neither is to be distinguished from the chef or the waiter. When a guest enters, there is no imposing figure at the desk to swing a register about, dip a pen in ink and inquire if the gentleman has any baggage to be sent up. Instead is a gowned, diminutive oriental, who bows until his body has taken the attitude of a carpenter's square standing on end, and about him is a staff which drops to its knees and touches its collective forehead to the floor. The guest is then invited, in phrases that are full of apology, to remove his shoes. Having done this and being filled with thankfulness that his socks have not worn through, he is bowed into a second room and then into a third and perhaps into a fourth, each apartment but little larger than a steamship's stateroom, its walls made of sliding partitions, with oiled paper windows, and its floor covered with small squares of matting, underlaid with soft cloth and tacked down. One of these cubby holes is assigned to him for a sleeping and living apartment.

Very likely one finds it cold, for Japan, in spite of its gulf stream, is too near Siberia to escape the rigors of the northern winter. The guest looks about for a warm corner, but there is no steam radiator, no stove, no fireplace. He claps his hands for a servant, and with his phrasebook in hand demands a fire. Again the shuffling footfall and the young woman with the oblique glance. This time she brings a brass brazier filled with burning charcoal. She places this on the floor, pokes the fire with two iron sticks, which look like knitting needles, giggles as before, and in the lowest and sweetest of flute tones says, "Cha?"

"Cha," which has a sound corresponding with "hah," is the first word one should learn in Japan. It means tea, and tea is as much the national beverage here as beer is in Germany or ice water in the United States.

So the guest has cha. The maid, already seated on the floor, takes a dainty china cup without a handle, and placing it on a salver fills it with an unsweetened, colorless liquid, which tastes as much unlike the tea of commerce as it does unlike the vichy of a soda fountain. This is tea indeed—tea that is fit for the daimio or the mandarins—nay, for royalty itself; tea that the Japanese are wise enough to keep at home, letting the western barbarians pay their yellow gold for the acrid stuff that stains one's vitals black.

When cha has been drunk, the proprietor attends. He falls on his knees and wishes to know "if gentlemans"—the generic name of the fair skinned species in native hotel vocabulary—will take a bath. At last there is something customary and familiar about this hotel. By all means a bath.

The proprietor leads, walking sidewise, through devious passages which have the narrowest of doors and the lowest of ceilings and finally opens the side of a small room, in which hangs horizontally a bamboo rod. This rod is a rack for one's clothes. In the next room is the bath. Fortunate is the man who has not prepared himself to expect a porcelain tub, a tiled floor, a shower and a corner washstand with nickel plated fittings, for he will not find them. Instead, there is a great slab of rock to stand on and an upright barrel, resting upon what looks like a block of granite, into which one is at liberty to climb and submerge himself.

The barrel is nearly full of water, which almost bubbles with heat. There is no faucet from which to turn on a cold douche, but a pair of great, clumsy, wooden buckets, filled with well water, are near by, and the guest, in the absence of a derrick, is privileged to lift them himself and turn them into his bath.

With the bath properly tempered the barrel is very comfortable indeed. There are no exposed surfaces below the bather's neck to catch the chill of the surrounding air and gather goose pimples. One sits down luxuriously, grows cheerful in the all pervading warmth and even lights a cigarette and sees visions of home in the curling smoke. But beware! It is not long before the bather begins to suspect that he is being parboiled. Was the water as hot as this when he got into it? Hark! Is that the crackle of a fagot? Is that a chimney that comes up by the barrel and disappears through the ceiling? Heavens, the stone foundation of the bath is merely a stove, a furnace, in which is the hottest fire that can be made in a space four feet square! Your bath is what you might get at home if you should crawl into the kitchen boiler an hour before dinner time.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Bathed in Champagne.

The famous Cliff House at San Francisco did its greatest business during the big bonanza days, when speculators who had made a thousand or so on a sudden turn of the mining stock market devoted a share of the day's profits to a luxurious spread on the Cliff's veranda. Probably the most reckless waste of money ever seen at this place was made by an opium smuggler and dealer in Chinese return certificates named Whaley. After an expensive lunch he insisted on a champagne bath, and despite the protest of his companions he had 300 bottles of the best wine broken into a tub and then disported in the costly bath.—Chicago Herald.

Camphor Cures the Grip.

Doctors generally agree that camphor is the deadliest foe to grip that is now known. A drop of camphor on the tongue is excellent to break up an incipient cold, but it is a painful remedy, as it burns like a coal of fire. Much easier to take is a little lump of camphor gum allowed to slowly dissolve in the mouth. The burning sensation is very much lessened, and the help seems quite as certain.—Philadelphia Press.

Chimneys.

Chimneys constructed on modern principles were almost unknown to the ancients, being used only in the large baths, where great quantities of hot water were needed. Chafing dishes, braziers of glowing coals and bottles of hot water were employed by the ladies of the middle ages to keep their rooms warm, and a curious picture is extant of three Norman ladies chatting together, each with a bottle of hot water placed between her feet. Chimneys are believed to have been unknown in England until the twelfth century, but by the end of the fourteenth were generally employed in domestic architecture. For a long time there was a chimney tax all over England.

His Tip.

"Here, old man," complained the cashier at the restaurant, "you are a quarter shy."

"A quarter what?" asked Uncle Reuben.

"A quarter short. Your check is 65 cents, and you have given me only 40."

"Oh, that there is all right. The waiter said it was the custom to give a quarter for what he called a tip."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Necessarily.

I do not think a statement is necessarily false because it appears in the newspapers. There is hardly a paper in which I have not at some time or other come across a true piece of news.—"Old Maids' Club," T. Zangwill.

A LESSON IN STUD POKER.

It Cost the Tenderfoot All He Had to Learn That Four Aces Couldn't Be Beaten.

"Tell you what," said the passenger in the slouch hat and buckskin leggings, "this here country ain't what it used to be. Why, year before last I made $400 one night down in Denver in less than three hours."

"How was that?" inquired the nervous passenger.

"Playing stud poker," drawled the ex-gambler. "You see," he added, "it was just this way: The luck was all my way. I couldn't lose if I tried.

"Now, there is something queer about luck. I can almost always tell the minute I get in sight of a game whether luck is going to favor me or not. If luck is my way, I play for all I'm worth, but if it isn't then I quit.

"But about this particular night. Well, the luck, as I said before, was all my way. Twice I held four aces, and the last time I had three aces in sight and one down. The rest all dropped out but one tenderfoot chap. He had three jacks up and one down.

"I know the game was mine, of course, but I didn't want to scare him, so every time he boosted the pot for $5 I just h'isted it $1. Finally he shoved up $50, and I pushed out my pile.

"He said, 'You don't bluff me that way,' and pushed out his."

"Well, and what then happened?" asked the nervous one, with eager interest.

"Oh," replied the other carelessly, "I ran across him in a pawnshop next day. He had left his gold ticker in his room or I'd a had that too."—New York Herald.

Medical Lake.

Down in southern Washington, on the great Columbian plateau, at an altitude of 2,000 feet above the level of the Pacific, is the Dead sea of America. The local geographers call it Medical lake because there is a belief that its waters are highly charged with curative properties. It is about one mile long and three-fourths of a mile wide, with an average depth of 60 feet. It has no inlet or outlet, and its level appears to remain the same. There must be salt springs in the bottom that feed it about as fast as the waters are exhausted by evaporation, which is rapid in that country, where the air is so dry and rare. The waters are very heavy and very salt, its density and composition being almost exactly as those of the Dead sea in Palestine. No vegetable life exists within a mile or more of its shores, which are a dry, hard clay. The only animal life is a little turtle or terrapin they call the bootbug, and the walking fish, which is a curious creature about 8 inches long, with four fins that look like legs and are used for the same purpose. This walking fish is never seen elsewhere, I'm told.—Chicago Record.

Galvanic Bronzing.

A recent improvement in galvanic bronzing, made by M. Mandit of Caen, is claimed by him to be not only more simple than the ordinary process, but capable also of giving every tone, from that of Barbedian bronze to antique green, according to the length of time that the copper is allowed to remain in contact with the liquid. After the piece has been well scoured it is covered by means of a brush with a mixture composed of 20 parts of castor oil, 80 of alcohol, 40 of soft soap and 40 of water. Thus treated, the piece, left to itself for 24 hours, becomes bronzed, and if the duration of the contact be prolonged the tone changes, a great variety of tones pleasing to the eye being obtainable by this means. The drying is finally effected with hot sawdust, the only remaining operation being then that of coating the piece with a colorless varnish, largely diluted with alcohol, in order to obtain a perfectly satisfactory result. M. Mandit lays great stress on the peculiar simplicity characterizing this new method.

Cheap Watches.

It is to the late Aaron L. Dennison of Birmingham, England, more than to any one else that we owe cheap watches, which were never so abundant and so well made as now. Though he died in England, he was a Yankee and the father of watch making by machinery in America. It was in 1850 that he completed his model of the first watch of the pattern in use today. Previous to that time watches had been made by handwork, and the idea of making them in quantities on the interchangeable system was undreamed of.—New York World.

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MRS. M. M. TEARY, Springfield, Green County, Mo.
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ABERDEEN, O., July 21, 1891. MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: DEAR SIRS—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Send three bottles C. O. D.
Respectfully yours, JAS. M. NEWTON, Aberdeen, Brown County, O.
Capt. J. D. Johnston.
To all whom it may concern: I hereby testify to the wonderful properties of P. P. P. for eruptions of the skin. I suffered for several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face. I tried every known remedy in vain, until P. P. P. was used, and am now entirely cured.
(Signed by) J. D. JOHNSTON, Savannah, Ga.
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Testimony from the Mayor of Sequin, Tex.
SEQUIN, TEX., January 14, 1893. MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: Gentlemen—I have tried your P. P. P. for a disease of the skin, usually known as skin cancer, of thirty years' standing, and found great relief; it purifies the blood and removes all irritation from the seat of the disease and prevents any spreading of the sores. I have taken four six bottles and feel confident that another course will effect a cure. It has also relieved me from indigestion and stomach troubles. Yours truly, CAPT. W. M. RUST, Attorney at Law.
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EYE AND EAR H

WE ALL HAVE THEM.

BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT OUR APPENDICES WERE MADE FOR.

Professor A. I. C. Skene, M. D., Describes the Deadly Disease Appendicitis and Explains the Little Deathtrap That Causes It—An Infectious Malady.

[Special Correspondence.]

BROOKLYN, Feb. 25.—If the conclusions of modern science are correct, mankind are indebted to remote ancestors much lower in the animal creation than themselves for a very dangerous and not infrequent disease. It were quite enough to provoke violent protest to be held morally accountable for the sin of the reputed father of the race, but to be made liable to bodily pains and penalties because a per-

THE APPENDIX.

son happened to have a simian or still lower grade forefather is sufficient to make one wish either that evolution were not true, or, if so, that useless organs, as in the case of the tail, for example, had disappeared when there was no further use for them in the bodily economy.

Usefulness Outlived.

Unfortunately the vermiform appendix of the cæcum was not evolved out of existence, and in ceasing to be useful it became very troublesome. In surviving its function as a portion of the intestinal canal it became a menace to health and a constant source of danger. The danger was also much increased by the circumstance that the symptoms accompanying disorders of the appendix would direct the attention of the physician and patient to other portions of the body rather than to the seat of the trouble. In this disease the pain is usually felt in the neighborhood of the umbilicus, next in frequency is complained of in the epigastrium, very infrequently in the region below the umbilicus, and least often of all is it felt in the appendix itself. This circumstance has been responsible for many errors which have been made in determining the character and location of the trouble.

The inflammatory lesions of the appendix were formerly comprehended under the terms typhlitis, perityphlitis and paratyphlitis. The first was defined by Albers as inflammation of the cæcum itself, the second as inflammation of the parts immediately surrounding the cæcum and the third as inflammation of the postperitoneal tissue of the cæcum. Grisolle understood the true pathology of the disease and published his views in 1859, but those of Albers got into the medical textbooks, and the correct view was disregarded for over half a century until brought to light and verified by Dr. Fitz of Boston and Dr. McBurney of New York.

Acute appendicitis is characterized from the outset by severe abdominal pain. Coincidently with the attack of pain or soon after it begins nausea and vomiting frequently occur. In cases where these are produced by indigestion and intestinal colic the nausea is more apt to precede the pain than to follow it, as in appendicitis.

The sudden occurrence of sharp, colicky pains should always direct the attention of the sufferer and the physician to the appendix vermiformis, and a watchful care should be kept over this treacherous organ. As soon as the diagnosis of progressive appendicitis is assured the abdominal cavity should be opened and the appendix removed. To operate too early may be to operate unnecessarily, but it is better to do so than to operate too late and hence unsuccessfully. None but surgeons of repute and of assured skill should be employed to operate, for, though to remove the appendix is not fraught with great danger when the operator is skillful, it may well become so when the surgeon employed does not understand his business properly.

Peculiarities of the Trouble.

Mild cases of appendicitis may recover without surgical treatment, but quite often mild cases develop into acute and are of course much more difficult to cure than if operated upon before the trouble became intensified in its character. The disease may pursue a rapid course in some cases to a fatal termination in 36 hours from the beginning of the attack. In cases which have been successfully operated upon convalescence will usually occupy about three weeks.

Appendicitis is much more frequent among men than women, though the contrary is generally held to be the case. The reason that women are less liable to the disease is probably owing to the fact that in them the appendix has an additional source of blood supply in the artery of the appendicular ovarian ligament and is in consequence better prepared to resist infection than the less liberally supplied appendix of the male.

In former times appendicitis was supposed to be caused by the presence within the vermiform appendix of cherry stones, grape seeds, lemon and orange pits, date stones, fish bones, pins, etc. So firmly was this idea fixed in the lay and professional minds that children were carefully watched while eating fruit to prevent them from swallowing a stone or seed which would lodge in this "deathtrap," as the appendix was popularly called, and produce what was at that time regarded as an almost necessarily fatal malady. The same fallacy is still very prevalent among nonmedical people, and to assign such an origin to the disease is much more common than to attribute it to its real causes. No doubt the presence of such foreign substances in the appendix might cause trouble there, as they would in other parts of the intestinal canal where they found lodgment and could not be expelled. The instances in which appendicitis has been induced by such lodgments in the appendix have been so rare that they may be with safety excluded in any consideration of the trouble. Another view—that the pain in the appendix is produced by an attempt on the part of the appendix to rid itself of fecal matter—is proved to be wrong by the fact that fecal matter and even coproliths have been found in the organ when there was no pain or trouble with the appendix at all.

A Home For Microbes.

The generally received opinion now is that appendicitis is caused by micro-organisms which are conveyed into the appendix by fecal matter or otherwise. These organisms may be and probably are the same as those usually found in the intestinal canal, where their being present is not regarded as a source of danger. When they enter the appendix, however, it is supposed to be altogether different, as the lower resisting power of the organ makes it peculiarly subject to infection.

Among the evolutionary changes taking place in the appendix and tending to its ultimate disappearance may be alterations in the character of its epithelial lining, which distinguishes it from the lining of the cæcum and render it liable to bacterial infection. So far as the tissues of the appendix are concerned, a progressively lowered vital resisting power would be the first and most obvious change, resulting from the disusage of the organ and its downward tendency toward final diminution from the body as a useless appendage.

The conclusion is now regarded by medical men as being almost irresistible that infection is not only the principal and necessary cause of appendicitis, but that it is also the primary cause. Some infectious material enters the appendix and becomes fixed there, owing to the very inefficient expulsive power possessed by the part. The low vitality and weak resisting power possessed by the organ constitute it a good field for propagating bacteria and developing those conditions constituting the disease of appendicitis.

Not a New Trouble.

Diseases of the appendix are probably not more frequent than they were heretofore unless the evolutionary process which the vestigial organ is undergoing makes it more apt to be diseased in modern times. This supposition is, however, very improbable, as the work of evolution is so slowly performed and is marked by such slight increments of change that during the entire period comprised in the history of the human race the organ has probably undergone no appreciable change.

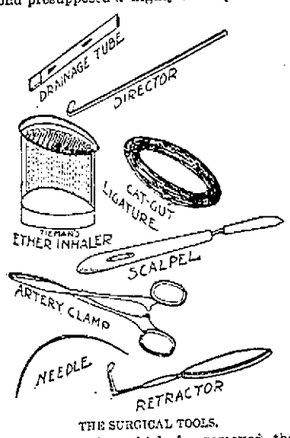
It is only within the last six years that disorders of the appendix have been referred to the real seat of the trouble. Though, as before stated, the true pathology of appendicitis was known more than 60 years ago, this knowledge did not become generally diffused, and physicians almost invariably in their diagnoses referred the trouble to the cæcum or adjoining parts. This circumstance, it is quite obvious, accounts for the frequency with which we have heard of diseases of the appendix in recent years as compared with the paucity of mention previously.

Investigations on the subject of the vermiform appendix have led to the opinion being almost invariably held by physiologists that the organ is a useless one, while there cannot be any diversity of opinion as to its being a dangerous one. The science and natural theology of a few decades ago held the view that every species was of independent origin and every structure designed for use in the organism in which it occurred. The student of comparative anatomy, however, who extends his researches beyond a single species will become aware that there are structures in the animal economy the presence of which cannot be accounted for or function demonstrated by the study of them in relation to the organism in which they exist. The vermiform appendix of the cæcum, from one to five inches in length and one-third of an inch in breadth, is in this category, and having survived its usefulness it has become dangerous.

Begging the Question.

The little rudimentary organ is not, however, without its uses, as it supplies the advocates of evolution with a confirmation of their theory. Professor Drummond in his recently published book, "The Ascent of Man," seizes upon the appendix with avidity and parades it before his readers with evident pride as a piece of evidence which would convict them in any court of having a disagreeably close relationship with creatures of a very low grade in the zoological scale.

Appendicitis has been sometimes spoken of as a fashionable disease, but why it is difficult to say. Gout and mercim were long regarded as aristocratic disorders and as conferring a certain kind of dignity upon the sufferer, as the first inferred rich wines and high living, and the second presupposed a highly developed nerv-



THE SURGICAL TOOLS.

ous organization which far removed the afflicted from the phlegmatic dullness and coarse nerves of the plebeians. No such reason, however, can be urged in behalf of appendicitis as a fashionable disease, as it is in truth equally at home in the palace or in the hovel. Possibly its popularity may have been due to the fact that the nomenclature of the disease is only of recent origin, and perhaps the mellifluous flow of the soft sounding word as uttered by a lady may have contributed to give the disease a species of fashionable notoriety.

A. I. C. SKENE, M. D.

Pie Crust.

"I never was able to prevent the shells for pies which I baked before filling from puffing and rising in spots," said a housekeeper the other day, "until I learned the secret from a pastry cook. When baking them for small, juicy fruits, like cherries, huckleberries or rhubarb, he covered the shell before putting it in the oven with a piece of oiled paper, and put in bits of bread that were needed to be browned, and in this way perfectly preserved the evenness of the under crust. The fruit was cooked separately and thickened slightly with cornstarch before pouring into the shell.

"The same cook advised the sprinkling with salt of apples used in cooking, as it much improved their flavor and lessened the amount of sugar needed to sweeten them. He frowned on any spices in apple pies as utterly ruinous to their delicacy. In the late winter, when the fruit is apt to be rather tasteless, a little grated orange or lemon peel might be permitted, but the generous doctoring with cinnamon, nutmeg, even cloves and allspice, practiced by some cooks, he regarded as barbarous."

WHAT THE THEORY WAS.

She Had Not Closed Her Eyes, but the Valuables Were Gone.

"Dear me," said Mr. Snapshot, with a start of surprise which did not at all deceive his wife, "is it possible that it is so late? I must hurry, or I shall be late for the club meeting."

"But you went to the club last evening," pouted his wife."

"I ate my dinner yesterday, but that did not prevent me from being hungry today," remarked Mr. Snapshot as he put on his overshoes. "The fact is that we installed the officers last evening, and now a—a—we are to vote on the admission of some new members. I shall be home early."

"That's what you always say, but"—

"But, Elinor, it was only 11 last night when I came in."

"So you said, but remember I shall put my watch under my pillow tonight and see the time for myself. I only hope you will not come home and find me murdered by burglars some night."

"But burglars have never"—

"That's not saying they never will. And finding me awake, as I always am in your absence, they would be sure to kill me."

"But there are burglar alarms at all the doors and windows. Besides, if I remember rightly, I waked the neighbors for four blocks around before you heard me the night I had forgotten my key."

"Keep to the subject, if you please, Mr. Snapshot. As I say, I can never sleep until you have come in. However, if I am attacked, I can call across to Mr. Homer for help. I shall have the window in the side hall put up on purpose. It will be mortifying to let an old admirer know how you neglect me, but it is better to be mortified than murdered."

Left alone, Mrs. Snapshot duly retired to her couch to meditate upon the shortcomings of her spouse, which she never would have guessed during their courtship.

She was roused from what seemed a continuation of her reverie by the presence of her husband in the room. "So you are home at last," she remarked. "Well, I'm glad of it, for here I've been lying awake and trembling at every sound. What time is it anyhow? Why, where's my watch? I put it under my pillow."

"In Indiana probably by this time, my dear. It always was fast."

"You have evidently been drinking, Mr. Snapshot, and I shall take no—why, my watch is gone!"

"And so is the silver and all the rest of our valuables. The burglars"—

"Good heavens! Burglars! And here I have been left alone and unprotected"—

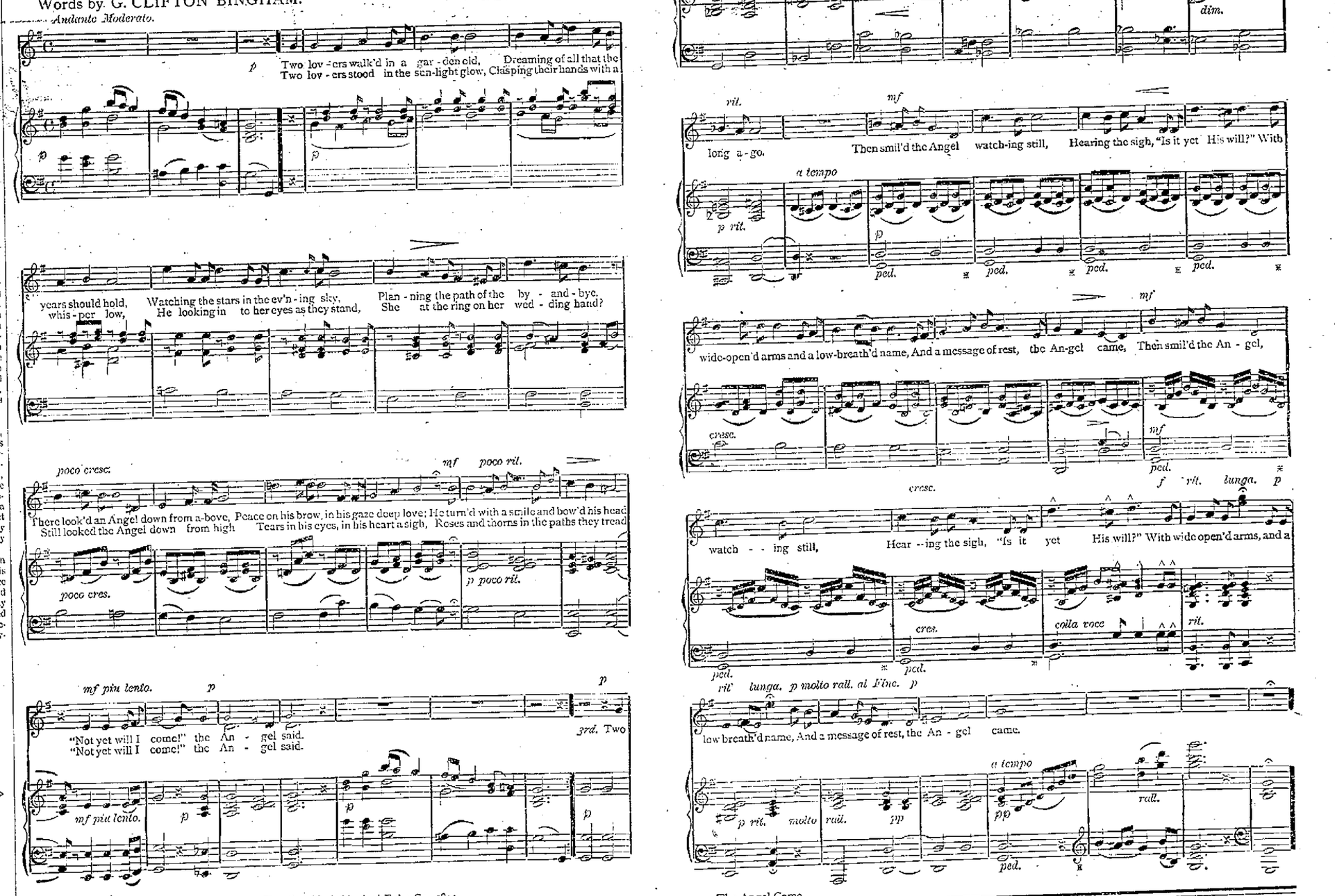
"And unable to sleep"—

"But how could they have got in?"

"Through the window which you had left open in order to call for Mr. Homer in case you were attacked," meekly replied her husband, "at least that was the theory of the policeman I met at the door."—Chicago Tribune.

THE ANGEL CAME.

Words by G. CLIFTON BINGHAM. FREDERIC COWEN.



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The Angel Came.

MINORITY LEADERS.

DEMOCRATS WHO WILL BE PROMINENT IN THE NEXT HOUSE.

New Men Who Talk Well and Convincingly—The Banner Democratic State—Men Who Survived the Cyclone In the Great West—A Somewhat Melancholy Scene.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Everybody knows that there are 217 Democrats, doubtfuls included, in this house, and that there will be at the best but 104 in the next, of whom 78 are survivors of the flood, as it were. These gentlemen will be not only the leaders of the minority, they will be that minority itself, and there is therefore a very natural desire to know just what sort of gentlemen they are, and as on them will depend in a great degree the immediate future of the party there are many attempts to enlighten their understandings. All the prominent ones will necessarily head the minorities in the various committees, and when the Republicans divide on the money question, as the Democrats, of course, assume that they will, those gentlemen may have the power to decide. Suffice it to say here in a general way that nearly all of them are for silver, but there are some very brilliant exceptions—to be named later.

The Retiring Members.

And now that the sad day of parting is near I feel like saying all sorts of nice things about the retiring members, and I am very glad indeed that I can truthfully say so much that is good. Everybody knows that our statesmen will average very much larger and stronger in body than any equal number of citizens taken by lot, but it is a truth not so well known, and, in fact, scarcely believed, that in general character they rank equally high. It is a little singular, by the way, that all free peoples follow the example of those half developed heathen who go to work and mold or carve a god to their liking and abuse it shamefully because it does not bring rain or fair weather or something else, according to their notion.

HON. LAWRENCE McGANN.

We create a congress and then fall to abusing it most venomously. One day we send it petitions to cure our social ills and the next day denounce it as a collection of scamps. Why should we not presume that each constituency sends hither a man above the average? But to the facts: Here are 444 men, and I am very positive that there is a smaller percentage of hard drinkers, gamblers or immoral fellows than in any equal number in any state. It is doubtful, too, if there ever was a congress that had so many good speakers as the present. Leaving out the great guns known to everybody, there are scores of comparatively new men who can talk well and convincingly on occasions, such as Late Pence, Newlands of Nevada, Hendrix of Brooklyn, Hartman of Montana, Swanson of Virginia, Jerry Simpson, Champ Clark and others. And, for conclusion in the personal line, everybody knows that Mr. Berry of Kentucky is the tallest man in the house, with General Curtis of New York as a good second, while the handsomest man has not been selected, and, as to the ugliest, the vote is close between Mr. McEttrick of Boston and Mr. Pendleton of Texas.

A Good Word For Crisp.

As to the survivors of the late cyclone, Georgia and Tennessee stand at the head in good fortune and Arkansas in [illegible] ness, with Texas, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana about on a par in the next rank. And here comes up the old complaint, which was a "chestnut" in the time of Henry Clay, that the south keeps her men here till they become masters of the situation, while the north sends new men every second or third term. Not only are the first two states named very ably represented, but by a happy accident Tennessee returned her best, and Georgia returned all but one. It goes without saying that Speaker Crisp will lead the minority in the next house, and that by universal and enthusiastic consent, for he not only has all the qualifications of talent, experience, coolness and unfailing good humor in a crisis, but the logic of the situation demands it. If we were just a little farther away from the civil war in sentiment, he would make a splendid Democratic candidate for president, for, though he was born in England, it was while his parents were on a visit there, and the federal courts have uniformly held that such a one is a native of this country.

Next to him is Mr. Turner, equally cool and experienced and certain to be a very valuable man to his party when in the minority. Mr. Lawson occupies a unique position, being a pronounced antisilver man and "cuckoo" and the only Democrat from the south who really wanted to support Tom Reed's currency proposition. He is a strong man, broad minded and bold, but rather lonesome. His antipode in all things is Mr. Livingston, now pronounced "as good as a Populist." Mr. Black came into congress with a warm welcome from all the Democrats, because, as they said, "he kept that Tom Watson out." The whole delegation is strong, though it contains three very new men. Everybody knows the ability of Benton McMillin and Mr. Richardson of Tennessee, and their colleague, Mr. Washington, though bearing a very honored name, is a business man rather than warrior or orator. In society he is quite a figure, is wealthy, attractive in manner and entertains in fine style. Messrs. Cox and Patterson are the antipodes of the delegation. The latter's goldbug ideas are well known, and the former, while willing to concede a little for Cleveland's sake, at heart believes that this country will never have financial stability or any steady prosperity till silver is restored.

Another goldbug who survives is Mr. Clarke of Mobile, and, like Mr. Patterson, he illustrates the fact that the cities down there are against the rural regions. He is one of the ablest lawyers in the south, and while his financial views have kept him rather silent in this congress he is evidently a man of great reserve power. Mr. Cobb of St. Louis adds another to the list, and these, with a stray goldbug picked up here and there in other cities of the south and remote west, are all who save the votes on the currency bills from being absolutely sectional, from Abbott of Texas to Wright of Massachusetts. Not only have the votes been sectional from the start, but they have grown more so, for many who voted to repeal the Sherman law are at heart radical silverites and now metaphorically kicking themselves for said vote.

Arkansas is the state that rode high above the November flood, bearing back hither in the ark of safety every one of her six Democrats, and all good, men—the amiable Hugh Dinsmore, society leader; the very sly Judge Terry, who gets whatever he wants at the departments before anybody knows that he wants it; the very quiet Mr. McCulloch, the only "cuckoo" in the delegation; Mr. McRae, political leader of the delegation, and two others too new to have shown what was in them. Texas used to boast that she could lose 100,000 votes and still be the banner Democratic state, but one Republican slipped in last fall with her 12 Democrats. Mr. Crane of the Eleventh district claims to be the only Democrat in the United States who increased at once his vote and his majority, to which his colleagues retort that a man like him ought to run well in "Mexico," local slang name for his district.

McGann's Patronage.

Judge Sayres, chairman of the present appropriation committee, will lead his delegation in the next house, not only because he is well qualified, but by reason of experience, and Mr. Bailey will be its shining member in the judiciary, for Judge Culberson is evidently growing more feeble every month. The state will be very ably represented in the next congress. South Carolina is out of luck and does not hesitate to acknowledge it. It won't do to say that her present members lack talent, but they have succeeded in getting on the losing side of more divisions than any other members, and Mr. Talbert has won from his fellow Democrats the nickname of "The Wild Man of Borneo."

Several other extremely able men will return from the south, such as Mr. Cooper of Florida, Messrs. Swanson and Tucker of Virginia, the five members from Missouri and some others; but, oh, what a difference in the north!

The sight will be both pathetic and amusing when Larry McGann, as the boys call him, takes his seat as the sole representative of a million Democrats in the region tributary to Lake Michigan. He is already a very prominent man by anticipation, and his popularity with labor leaders is great and increasing. Indeed it was chiefly this which bore him above the flood, and if this were not a civil service reform administration what a soft thing Larry would have! As it is, his patronage will be immense, for he must needs be consulted as to all minor offices in Chicago and all around there whenever political considerations are allowed any force. Two thousand miles as the crow flies—that is, if the crow were not too talented a bird to fly on the great American desert—to the west of Chicago must one go to find Larry's fellow survivor in the person of Hon. James G. Maguire of San Francisco. He, too, is a labor man, so to speak, and the significance of the fact that these two were the sole survivors of the great west is by no means lost upon the Democratic leaders. They wabbled mightily in their views of it for awhile, but they are now very clear as to what hurt them. The big majority of Mr. McGann in 1892 was rather an accident. Maguire in San Francisco, McGann in Chicago and Fitzgerald, the new man from Boston, representing all the Democrats in New England! Surely it gives point to Maggie Cline's favorite song, "There Is Nothing Too Good For the Irish."

And what a melancholy scene that will be when the states are called at the first Democratic congressional caucus, like the company roll call after a terrible battle. It will run thus: Indiana none, Iowa none, Kansas none, and so on through all the far northwest and all the New England states but one. Twenty-four states can only vote by proxy on the congressional committee.

J. B. PARKE.

The Women of Guatemala.

[Special Correspondence.]

GUATEMALA CITY, Feb. 21.—Possibly the talk about war between Guatemala and Mexico may arouse some interest among northerners concerning this Central American country. The land and the people here are surely sufficiently unlike the land and the people of the United States to merit at least passing attention.

All right minded strangers are attracted by the women of Guatemala—that is, by the younger ones. They are exceedingly pretty, not beautiful, not handsome exactly, but pretty. As to figure, they are generally slight; as to movements, quick and graceful, and apt to be coquettish. Their complexions are olive, but clear and transparent, their hair is black and plentiful, and they wear it in braids that are sometimes so long as to fall below the waist. Their features are delicate, their eyes large and lustrous, and their hands and feet are small.

Women labor in the fields side by side with the men, for household cares in this country are few and trifling. Most of the marketing is done by the women, and this includes the conveying of the products of the fields to the selling place as well as the purchasing of such things as are needed. They carry the vegetables and fruits they wish to dispose of in large, flat baskets, which they balance skillfully on their heads. They generally travel in parties or groups of six or eight, and they are actually able to keep up a slow and easy trot for a distance of several miles with these heavy burdens on their heads.

Their costumes are almost always picturesque and bright colored. This adds greatly to their attractiveness, making them appear picturesque even when they have reached the personally unattractive age, which comes much earlier in this climate than in cooler northern lands.

While the young women of Guatemala are undoubtedly a joy to all who behold them, not so much can be said of the houses in which the Guatemalans live and the manner in which they are kept. I have heard stories concerning the kitchen practices here that will hardly bear repetition. It is not at all unusual for the poultry to be allowed to occupy the dining room for a considerable portion of the time, and a traveler in the more remote districts tells of a senora who made her coffee over an outdoor fire in an old black pot, throwing herself on the ground near by to rest while the water was a-boiling. When she thought it was about hot enough, she reached out a bare foot and tested the temperature with her toe.

D. RODGERS.

FEVER OF GAMBLING.

KATE JORDAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE MONTE CARLO CASINO.

Fluttering Like Moths About the Flame. A Hell of Unholiness With a Rich Setting—Handsome Toilets and Famous Women—Loitering Over the Green Cloth.

[Special Correspondence.]

HOTEL DE PARIS, Monte Carlo, Feb. 18.—In the morning after your coffee and rolls and little cork screws of unsalted butter you go into the sunlight and lift your face to the caressing breath of flowers from the gardens along the way and from all of nature's sweets hidden on those big, watchful, purple hills rising like citadels above this principality that has no duplicate in the whole world. Oranges and roses mix on the villa walls till you feel in a haze and ask if this be really a day in February. Monte Carlo is a bower of flowers, a veritable paradise, or so it seems until you come out on the plaza that leads to the Casino.

It is crowded, it is filled with murmuring voices, and a fever somehow communicates itself to you. The doors of the beautiful gambling house are still closed, for it lacks 20 minutes of 11, the opening hour. You know you are surrounded by the serious gamblers who seek Monte Carlo as others of well ordered soul go into a business venture. Nowhere among this crowd is there any lazy lordling in search of excitement. He will stroll in later, when the rooms are full. Nowhere is there any curiosity seeker like myself. A terrible earnestness, nervousness, speculation, speak from every eye.

The Game Begins.

In a twinkling, after the doors open, every seat at the dozen and more superbly mounted green tables is taken, and standing circles are soon formed. The croupiers—four at each table—take their places, and the play begins. The roulette wheels buzz, the ball of fate leaps in its circle, all over the numbered spaces the gold and silver are staked, and every eye is fastened on the dizzily whirling wheel.

"What number will the ball fall into?" "What color will the number be on?"

These are the thoughts in every mind. I go from table to table. One Englishman loses $700 in half an hour and doesn't wink an eyelash. An old grandam, undoubtedly French, who from the wickedly lined face seems winding up a bad life to a consistent close, wins 20 franc pieces to the tune of $300 and rakes them with claw nails into an antiquated purse.

By and by the "swells" stroll in. And this is where you see the swells at this season from every quarter of the globe. In the moving tableau, where the curtained sunlight mixes with green light from the tables, there are imperial, serene and royal highnesses galore, rich Americans and even potential dignitaries from Asiatic lands. They play. So do their wives and sisters. So do the jeweled and rouged women of the "half world," who make Monte Carlo a rallying ground. So does the young English girl, who comes in with her florid papa, and who laughs musically when she wins, and stamps her by no means tiny foot when she doesn't. So does the young French girl of the middle class, who follows in the wake of a portly grandmother. Everybody plays.

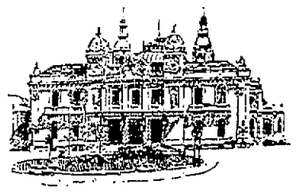
A queer place this Monte Carlo—a place of moving contrasts, a little hell of unholiness in a jewellike setting that seems inspired by heaven.

Come from this first table where the play lags a little and stroll down the room. That little man there, wearing a monocle, whose face is high bred and fatigued, who leans over the shoulder of a pretty English woman amusedly watching her ingenuous play—where have you seen him before? That is England's foremost composer, Sir Arthur Sullivan. Who knows what new aria to delight millions may not be born of this rhythmic clinking of gold as the croupiers rake in the losses and fling out the gains?

The Empress of Austria.

A woman sweeps past, one of a party of four. Her eyes are proud, her lip softly scornful. It is evident she takes but a passing interest in the scene. "Born to command" speaks from her every easy pose, but when she smiles her face lights into sympathetic sweetness. We need not make any surmises as to her identity—the whisper has gone around—it is the empress of Austria.

How close she is to that young, dainty, exquisitely gowned woman, the center of a group of men! Is she an empress too? She looks it. Perfectly groomed, her pale face untouched by cosmetique, her bearing modest, refined, her gown and hat of rich, simple ruby velvet, she seems born to a throne, and yet the measureless distance between the status of the two women, for the latter is the well known "Nellie" who helped an American capitalist to get rid of some of his millions while in Paris last fall! There are many like her here; but, unlike her, most of them wear their histories on their faces. Chief among the celebrities, resplendent, wealthy and looking ten years younger than when she danced at the Eden Musee in New York, is la belle Otero. She is gambling heavily, playing a big game, and, it is said, carries to her hotel at least from 5,000 francs to 50,000 in winnings every night. Her



THE CASINO.

beauty is more sparkling and vivacious than it used to be; her eyes, instead of being languid, are now of feverish brightness, and instead of her pale, camellia skin she has bought herself somewhere a pink and white complexion.

Without doubt she is the most talked of woman in Monte Carlo. It would take a page to describe the dozen toilets I have seen upon her. Her sumptuousness is fairly dazzling. Perhaps I may describe one gown and the cloak into which she sinks when the last table is deserted: A Paquin skirt of the softest, thickest black satin, a high necked bodice of butter colored satin, with draping of real Cluny lace, and long lines of sparkling bullion arranged serpentwise on the bosom. The sleeves are enormous puffs to the elbow, the rest of the arm covered by white suede gloves, from whose wrinkles jeweled bracelets wink with every gesture. From the waist to the high, crushed collar are a line of sapphires, like great studs, each as large as a half dollar, and surrounded with a circle of diamonds. The passionate Spanish face is shaded by a black "picture" hat of uniquely monstrous size laden with soft falling plumes. The long cloak is of black velvet covered with butterflies in iridescent spangles, lined throughout with pale blue moire antique, sable tails at neck and on the bouffant sleeves and finished at throat and waist with knots of soft yellow lace and violets.

All Attention Rests Upon the Game.

Among the strollers these world known people attract all the attention. Among the players no thought enters but the game. Suspense hangs like a mist in the stifling, dusty air.

In the Casino at Monte Carlo there is no flirtation. Young girls of rare beauty, quietly gowned, stray from their friends and make their independent way around the rooms unmarked. No wicked Frenchman follows them; no blase, monocled Britisher marks them for his own. Where showers of gold change hands with every heart beat and the latest importation from the demimonde of Paris struts past in blazing triumph, the young girl of modest mien, no matter how pretty, is left serenely to her own devices.

And how does it feel to play at Monte Carlo? To the unsated visitor who ventures 20 francs as a new experience it seems very much like a joke and has the novelty, the suspense of one's first swimming lesson.

A 5 franc piece is dallied in the fingers. What to place it on? The system is easily learned. Placing money on the line between two numbers gives you a chance of winning 16 times your stake on either; placing it between four numbers, eight times your stake on any one of them; between six numbers, five times your stake; risking it all on one number, 32 times your stake; putting it all on zero, 36 times your stake. Betting on color, red or black, you double your stake if you win. Betting on place, below or above 18, you also double it.

SCENE IN THE GARDEN.

How It Feels to Win.

And how does it feel to win at Monte Carlo? To the unsated visitor, she of the ingenuous mind, the sensation goes to the head like wine. What! Have your 10 francs brought you that little heap of gold because you were fortunate enough to place it on 4? You gasp, the croupier rakes it in for you, you seize it, you put 20 francs on next time and again you win. A sense of power steals over you, the fascination of gambling seizes you. Why not be brave and conquer fortune? You do. You win again and again. Your netted purse is full of bright louis d'or. Ah! if you only would stop in time. If you would only turn before your luck turns! But this is just where gambling is a delusion and a snare. Few are they who do not attempt too much and loiter too long by the green table, where the cry of the croupier comes like a lullaby:

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux, s'il vous plait!"

And how does it feel to lose at Monte Carlo? There are sensations that cannot be described!

KATE JORDAN.

AN IMPORTANT WORK.

The Daring Men Who Guide Ships Into Port.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Feb. 25.—The severe storms that have recently swept across the seas have drawn especial attention to a most hardy class of men—the pilots. It can undoubtedly be stated with perfect truth that nowhere else in the world is there a more daring, more successful set of pilots than those who guide the ships of the world into the ports along the eastern coast of North America.

Though not all born in America, these men are all Americans in the best sense of the term. They are necessarily sailors of exceptional ability, they are sober in their habits, and they love this country, whether it be theirs by birth or adoption. A large proportion of them are natives of Maine, that state of rockbound coast which has furnished so many stanch ships and so many skilled mariners to navigate them.

It is not an easy thing to win the right to serve as an Atlantic coast pilot. The young man who wishes to pass his life at the business of guiding ships safely into this port or the port of New York must serve a long novitiate. At New York he must first be an apprentice for two years, after which, if he shows especial ability, he may be promoted to the post of boatkeeper. After he has been a boatkeeper for five years continuously he may take the pilot's examination, and if he pass that he may then act as pilot on ships which draw no more than 18 feet of water—this is, if there be a vacancy, but not otherwise. After he has shown his competency by the successful piloting of vessels of lighter draft for one year he may receive a full license. Sometimes the would be pilot has to wait years before he can receive his certificate, for only one pilot can enter the service from the same boat in five years, and no one can leave one boat for another without special permission from the commissioners.

If there is a prettier sight in the world than that presented by the fleet of pilot-boats off the ports of Boston and New York, the writer has yet to behold it. The little vessels are schooner rigged, with hulls of graceful, taper build, and their white sails contrast exquisitely against the dark green of the waves. Seen from the deck of an incoming steamer, they appear to its passengers like the harbingers of the approaching end of the voyage, and as they rise on the crests of the billows the red of their bottoms often shows distinctly, presenting a note of lively color that seems to perfect the picture.

The dangers to which the pilotboat men are exposed are manifold, one of the most notable being that of being run down at night or when becalmed and in a fog. In stormy weather the pilot takes his life in his hands whenever he boards a ship, and when the winds and the waves are high there are almost the dangers of the lee shore. But, though many pilots lose life by accident, more perhaps are carried off by pneumonia, for notwithstanding their hardiness this dread disease carries off numbers of them. Within three weeks of January this year there were eight deaths from this cause among the little band of pilots whose headquarters are at New York.

F. B. LEWIS.

SOLDIERS' BANQUET.

Tendered by Gov. Harvey Post and the W. R. C.

To F. S. Lovell Post and W. R. C. of Kenosha Last Evening.

Over Fifty Came by Special Train—Songs, Speeches, Supper and a General Good Time—List of Guests and Speakers.

Daily of Friday.

The roll of Governor Harvey Post No. 17, G. A. R., embraces the names of a large number of old soldiers who went to the war and fought bravely for the preservation of the Union.

When they undertake anything and the ladies of the Woman's Relief corps assist them there is no such word as fail. Things are never done by halves.

Several weeks ago the members of the post and the relief corps decided to entertain the members of F. S. Lovell Post, No. 230, and Woman's Relief Corps, No. 41, of Kenosha. Last evening was the time for the important event and it proved one of the largest and most successful gatherings of the kind yet held in the Belle City.

The Kenosha visitors came up on the 6:47 train via the C. & N. W. R. R. and embraced the following ladies and gentlemen:

Woman's Relief Corps, No. 41—Mesdames S. O. Brower, Martha Young, Helen White, Eliza Leonard, Estella Howell, Louisa Hall, Mary Frazino, Agnes Fosdick, Mary DeDiemar, Ellen Plummer, Theresa Junghaus, S. B. Cropley, Wm. Newhouse, Maggie Schulte, Helen Kriopsky, Mary Bacon, J. Coshun, Gertrude Schlader, Elizabeth Kantenburg, Martha Wyman, Charles Blood, Emma Englehardt, H. A. King, C. F. Stemm, Misses Rika Sonne and A. M. Moore.

F. S. Lovell Post, No. 230—W. Carey, Wm. Newhouse, Thee. Boyington, Peter Jacobs, J. Coshun, Emile Sonne, I. J. Cobb, Geo. Limport, F. H. Lyman, B. F. DeDiemar, Wm. Burt, Geo. Hale, Chas. Leonard, Chas. Blood, M. H. Bacon, G. H. Gulick, S. B. Cropley, H. A. King, C. F. Stemm, Chas. McNeal, Chas. Gennett, E. A. Lewis.

The visiting comrades and members of the W. R. C. were met at the depot by Comrades Fisher, Reid, Adams, Buckley and Larson, and Mrs. Schilling, Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Black, of the W. R. C., and escorted to the pretty Castle hall in the Baker block which was appropriately decorated with American flags.

General handshaking was in order and soon Colonel Watrous of Milwaukee, came in and was royally greeted by the veterans and ladies.

The forepart of the evening was spent in an informal manner by the comrades and the ladies and cinch and dominoes predominated.

It was 9:30 when the organization was called to order by Commander Fisher.

The address of welcome was delivered by Samuel W. Eager, and it was an eloquent effort. It was responded to by Comrade Boyington of Kenosha.

There was music by Miss Eadus and Mr. Ritter and a touching recitation by D. J. Morey.

Comrades and ladies then partook of a bounteous repast in the dining room above. It was in charge of Mrs. Decker assisted by the ladies of the W. R. C. No. 29.

The Kenosha ladies were received at the hall by Mrs. Emma Bones, Mrs. Sarah Brooker and Mrs. A. Laing.

The bill of fare embraced everything that the palate of an old soldier could crave and that the most fastidious epicure could wish and the ladies understood how to serve it.

After supper the department commander, J. A. Watrous, favored the comrades and ladies with a short talk in the nature of an eulogy upon Gov. Harvey (for whom the Racine post was named) from the soldiers' standpoint in regard to a beloved friend of the soldier. and of Col. Fred S. Lovell, from whom the Kenosha post was named, as a comrade and citizen of Wisconsin who had done so much for his state and comrades. Assistant Adjutant General S. H. Talmage gave a talk on things interesting to this kind of a gathering, being followed by Mrs. S. O. Brower of W. R. C., No. 41, of Kenosha, with a few cheering remarks to the "old boys" and ladies of the W. R. C. Then the song, "Battle cry of Freedom," was sung by the assembly. H. A. King made a few remarks, short, pithy and to the point. Chaplain Coshun of Lovell post, excused himself from making any extended remarks for the occasion, but gave a neat tribute to Old Glory and Michigan battle flags. Mrs. Eliza Leonard of W. R. C., No. 41, entertained the Posts and corps with her few minutes upon the floor in talking of the work of both orders. Comrade Bacon explained the Nebraska soldiers' relief law, after which Comrade Newhouse thanked Gov. Harvey Post for their kind entertainment.

The affair was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the Posts and corps. It was one of those meetings that only old soldiers and their wives can enjoy to the fullest extent. From the manner in which the W. R. C. and Gov. Harvey Post entertain there is no question but that Racine is the place for the state encampment of 1895.

The Kenosha folks left for home at 1 o'clock this morning highly delighted with their reception and entertainment.

NO SURGERY.

A Discovery Which Will Interest and Benefit Thousands.

It Removes the Necessity of Barbarous Surgical Operations.

Statements From Those Who Have Tested It.

Modern medical science and skill has at last succeeded in producing a remedy which effectually cures that common, but extremely annoying trouble, piles.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is the remedy referred to and repeated and thorough trials of the remedy during the past three years have demonstrated that it is the long sought for remedy which can be depended upon as a genuine cure. There are many remedies which give relief, but such relief is only temporary and the trouble soon returns, as bad or worse than ever. But the Pyramid Pile Cure stands practically alone as a lasting cure. It not only gives immediate relief but the relief is there to stay.

Mr. J. W. Rollins, a gentleman living at Sweet Springs, Mo., writes briefly and to the point regarding his experience with piles, he says: I consider the Pyramid Pile Cure without an equal. It cured me in less than thirty days. I waited fifteen days or more to be sure the remedy had fully cured me before writing you. I can now say I am cured and I shall recommend the Pyramid Pile Cure at every possible opportunity because it deserves it.

We quote from this gentleman's letter to show our readers how promptly the remedy acts and also that there is no return of the trouble.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is simple and harmless, containing purely vegetable ingredients and can be used in all cases with perfect safety and with the assurance that a cure will follow. Physicians prescribe it and use it in all cases of piles in preference to the danger and uncertainty of a surgical operation. It cures without pain or inconvenience of any kind.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is prepared by the Pyramid Drug company of Albion, Mich., and sold by druggists everywhere, the safest, surest, cheapest pile cure before the public and one you can try with almost certain success. 50 cents and $1 a all druggists.

PECULIAR POWER.

Possessed by a New Medical Discovery.

A Test Experiment and its Surprising Results.

Of new discoveries there is no end, but one of the most recent, most remarkable and one which will prove invaluable to thousands of people, is a discovery which it is believed will take the place of all other remedies for the cure of those common and obstinate diseases, dyspepsia and stomach troubles. This discovery is not a loudly advertised secret patent medicine but is a scientific combination of wholesome, perfectly harmless vegetable essences, fruit salts, pure pepsin and bismuth.

These remedies are combined in lozenge form, pleasant to take, will preserve their good qualities indefinitely, whereas all liquid medicine, rapidly lose whatever good qualities they may have had as soon as uncorked and exposed to the air.

This preparation is called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and it is claimed that one of these tablets or lozenges will digest from 300 to 3,000 times its own weight of meat, eggs, and other wholesome food. And this claim has been proven by actual experiments in the following manner: A hard boiled egg cut into small pieces was placed in a bottle containing warm water heated to ninety-eight degrees (or blood heat), one of these tablets was then placed in the bottle and the proper temperature maintained for three hours and a half, at the end of which time the egg was as completely digested as it would have been in a healthy stomach. The experiment was undertaken to demonstrate that what it would do in the bottle it would also do in the stomach, hence its unquestionable value in the cure of dyspepsia and weak digestion. Very few people are free from some form of indigestion, but scarcely two will have the same symptoms. Some will suffer most from distress after eating, bloating from gas in the stomach and bowels, others have acid dyspepsia or heartburn, others palpitation or headaches, sleeplessness, pains in chest and under shoulder blades, extreme nervousness as in nervous dyspepsia, but they all have same cause, failure to properly digest what is eaten. The stomach must have rest and assistance and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give it both, by digesting the food for it and in a short time it is restored to its normal action and vigor. At the same time the Tablets are so harmless that a child can take them with benefit. This new preparation has already made many astonishing cures, as for instance, the following:

After using only one package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets I have received such great and unexpected benefit that I wish to express my sincere gratitude. In fact it has been six months since I took the package and I have not had one particle of distress or difficulty since. And all this in the face of the fact that the best doctors I consulted told me my case was chronic dyspepsia and absolutely incurable as I had suffered for twenty five years. I distributed half a dozen packages among my friends here who are very anxious to try this remedy.

Mrs. Sarah A. Skeels,
Lynnville, Jasper Co., Mo.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by druggists everywhere and manufactured by The Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

FIVE YEARS FOR LIL.

The Dusky Queen to be Imprisoned and Fined $5,000.

Thirteen Exiles From the Hawaiian Islands Land in San Francisco.

Death Sentence of Rebel Plotters Commuted to Thirty-five Years Imprisonment and a Fine of $10,000 Each.

San Francisco, March 2—The steamship Australia arrived seven days out from Honolulu. Among the passengers were thirteen exiles from the Hawaiian islands who were put on board by the government just before the sailing of the steamer. Only a few of them are accused of complicity in the rebellion They are mostly British and Germans who made themselves obnoxious to the government by talking too much.

The most important news brought by the steamer was the decision of the government commuting to thirty five years imprisonment and a fine of $10,000 each of the death sentences imposed on Wilcox, Steward, Rickard, and Gulick the four leading rebel plotters. The men were to have been executed as a result of the revolution.

Although the queen's sentence by court martial is not to be made public the Associated Press correspondent to Honolulu was informed by a lieutenant officer that she had been sentenced to five years imprisonment and fined $5,000. It is understood that President Dole will not interfere to change the sentence. Minister Willis and the British commissioner have been informed that the subjects of their repective countries will be tried by court martial. The evidence of their treason is so clear that their guilt cannot be disputed, but Willis has raised some question as to the juridisdiction of the military court.

The Kenosha Gas Well.

Reports from Salem, Kenosha county, seem to confirm those of Thursday in regard to the finding of a gas well on the Brown farm, south of the village. Experts will be called in to ascertain if the supply cannot be increased. Mr. Brown, owner of the farm, says that the flow from the one inch pipe placed in the well does not seem to diminish and he intends to make power of it to run an engine to drill another well.

Suit Against Bondsmen.

The District Attorney has completed the complaints in suits against bondsmen of James McLaren, ex-clerk of the Circuit court. The amount against the first bondsmen is $104.70 with interest at 7 per cent. from September 1, 1888, the second bondsmen $489.54 with interest from December 12, 1888 and against the third bondsmen for the whole amount, about $700, including interest.

SILVER MANIFESTO

Issued by Democratic Champions of Free Coinage.

POSITION OF THE SIGNERS STATED.

Men of Their Belief Have a Majority of the Party and Should Control Its Policy—Rank and File Called on to Take the Helm and Steer the Ship Into Silvery Waters—Dangers of the Single Gold Standard—Treasury Notes.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The Democratic silver manifesto which has been the chief topic of talk on that side of the house for a few days has been made public. While it has been generally circulated for the consideration of members there was no attempt to secure signatures until a late hour yesterday because the prime movers in the matter were undecided whether to call a caucus for discussion of the matter or to secure signatures for issue directly to the public. In consideration of the short time left and the pressure of business it was determined not to have a conference. Representative members from fifteen states signed the declaration at the instance of Bryan, but the canvass is so far very incomplete, and the list of signers will not be made public until it is complete.

Their View of the Single Gold Standard.

The paper is addressed "To the Democrats of the United States" and is as follows:

"We the undersigned Democrats, present for your consideration the following statement: We believe that the establishment of gold as the only monetary standard, and the elimination of silver as a full legal tender money, will increase the purchasing power of each dollar, add to the burden of all debts, decrease the market value of all other forms of property, continue and intensify the business depression, and finally reduce the majority of the people to financial bondage.

Not Good for Party Success.

"We believe that no party can hope for enduring success in the United States so long as it advocates a single gold standard, and that the advocacy of such a financial policy would be especially injurious to a party which, like the Democratic party, derives its voting strength from those who may without reproach be called the common people; and we point to the overwhelming defeat of the party in 1894, to the opposition aroused by the veto of the seigniorage bill and to the still more unanimous protest against the issue of gold bonds as proof that the Democratic party cannot be brought to the support of the gold standard policy.

Paramount Issue at Next Election.

"We believe that the money question will be the paramount issue in 1896, and will so remain until it is settled by the intelligence and patriotism of the American voters. We believe that a large majority of the Democrats of the United States favor bimetallism and realise that it can only be secured by the restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present ratio, and we assert that the majority has and should assert the right to control the policy of the party and retain the party name.

SILVER MEN TO TAKE CHARGE.

Rank and File Called on to Assert Themselves for Free Coinage.

"We believe that it is the duty of the majority and within their power to take charge of the party organization and make the Democratic party an effective instrument in the accomplishment of needed reforms. It is not necessary that Democrats should surrender their convictions on other questions in order to take an active part in the settlement of the question which at this time surpasses all others in importance.

"We believe that the rank and file of the party should at once assert themselves in the Democratic party and place it on record in favor of the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16-to-1, as such coinage existed prior to 1873, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, such gold and silver to be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private.

"We urge all Democrats who favor the financial policy above set forth to associate themselves together and impress their views upon the party organization; we urge all newspapers in harmony with the above financial policy to place it at the head of the editorial column and assist in the immediate restoration of bimetallism."

ALDRICH AND THE KNIGHTS.

Reply of the Representative to a K. of L. Denunciation.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Representative Aldrich, of Chicago, has received the following telegram from Chicago, which explains itself: "District assembly 24 and conference of thirty-two local assemblies, Knights of Labor, denounce you for opposing cheap gas for the people. Joseph Banes, secretary of conference."

To this the representative replied: "My compliments to district assembly No. 24 and conference of local assemblies, whose denunciation of my opposition to the granting of a franchise to a fake gas company in the District of Columbia I denounce as a piece of impertinence, inspired either by unworthy motives or from an entire ignorance of the situation."

CONDITION OF OUR FINANCES.

Apparent Decrease of $34,000,000 in the Debt—Income and Outgo.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department shows that on Feb. 28, 1895, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $890,412,940, a decrease for the month of $34,033,328. This decrease of debt is accounted for by the receipt of gold on account of the last bond issue, against which no bonds have yet been issued.

Following is a recapitulation of the debt: Interest-bearing debt, $685,043,500; increase during the month, $720,150; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,779,300; decrease for the month, $13,390; debt bearing no interest, $381,787,860; decrease for the month, $1,145,808; total debt, $1,641,366,057, of which $572,755,530 are certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The treasury cash is classified as follows: Gold, $138,503,280; silver, $508,850,907; paper, $134,103,693; general account and disbursing officers' balances, etc., $16,534,017; total, $798,090,901, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $619,893,315, leaving a cash balance of $178,197,586, of which $87,085,511 is in gold reserve.

Treasury statement of receipts and expenditures during the month of February, 1895, shows receipts aggregating $22,888,057, an increase over February, 1894, of about $618,000. The disbursements for the month amount to $25,696,035, a decrease from the expenditures of February, 1894, of about $100,000. The deficit for the month, therefore, was $2,807,978 and for the eight months of the present fiscal year $36,295,771.

Behring Sea Claims Again.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The senate refused to adopt an amendment to the general deficiency bill appropriating $50,000 for a commission to adjust the sealers' claims under the Behring sea treaty. Sherman said it was a disgrace to the United States that the compromise arranged by Secretary Gresham had not been agreed to and Morgan said the compromise was a disgrace. The general deficiency bill was passed, and eulogies was pronounced on the late Representatives Lisle, of Kentucky; Post, of Illinois, and Houk, of Ohio.

The house passed a bill for a commission appointed by this country, Great Britain, Russia and Japan to investigate the fur seal and arrange for its protection, failing in which the United States would join in the slaughter. The senate anti-lottery bill was passed and a bill giving West Virginia its share of the direct tax refund. The sundry civil, legislative and deficiency bills were sent to conference. An evening session was devoted to private pension bills.

The Fittest Didn't Survive.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—During the debate in the Women's Council on improvement in government methods Mrs. Lillie Deveraux Blake took a strong negative view of the theory that physical force is the basis of government. She reviewed military actions, duels and conflicts from the earliest days, and asserted that the constant medieval conflicts so drained the nations of their young manhood that the people of today are the descendants of the mere riff-raff of the middle ages.

Wilson's Nomination Promptly Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—At the executive session of the senate the nomination of William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, to be postmaster general, was promptly confirmed. The nomination of John W. Showalter, of Chicago, to be judge of the Seventh judicial district, was also confirmed.

Report on the Soldiers' Homes.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—A report of the inspection of the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, made by General J. C. Breckinridge, inspector general of the army, has been sent to congress. Everywhere, the report says, there was talk of the unprecedented pressure for admission to the homes.

Pretty Near the Billion Mark.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The appropriations made by the first session of this congress and the totals of the bills as they passed the house this session aggregate $993,399,870. The senate has added $20,000,000 to this which is in conference committee now.

TANGIBLE SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT.

Observed by Bradstreet at the End of February and Beginning of March.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Bradstreet's says: "While the general course of trade during the first two months of the current year has been disappointing, February ends and March begins with tangible, though not as yet satisfactory, signs of improvement. Larger eastern jobbers of dry goods report the trade meeting present wants only, that foreign dress goods are active, and competitive domestic fabrics correspondingly slow. Heavy arrivals of foreign wool depressed the market. Domestic mills are gradually finishing spring orders.

Two independent calculations as to the wheat remaining in the United States March 1, 1895, indicate that the total quantity in the country back of the available supply points to somewhat in excess of 100,000,000 bushels, as compared with perhaps 140,000,000 bushels a year ago. The approximate total quantity of wheat at available points throughout the United States and back of the same at the present time is about 204,000,000 bushels, whereas one year ago the corresponding total was 240,000,000 bushels.

Stock speculation in New York has been irregular. Bearish influences were aroused by the advance of exchange rates and the accompanying advance of revived foreign or public interest in the market. The selling, however, seems to have been mainly short stock, and at the end of the week there is a rally on the short interest, due to the absence of gold shipments. Toronto advices are that spring openings in dry goods and millinery result in increased activity, aided in part by milder weather.

Legislation for Wisconsin.

MADISON, March 2.—The dairymen's bill was the special order in the assembly and it was ordered to a third reading. The committee on claims reported in favor of the bill for a home for the feeble-minded, appropriating $100,000. A bill appropriating $10,000 to buy seed grain for fire sufferers was passed. In the senate Putnam offered an amendment to the clerk and salary investigation bill extending the scope of the investigation to include both branches of the legislature and all of the state institutions under the supervision of the state board of control; adopted. The bill relating to the bureau of labor statistics was postponed until Tuesday.

Propose to Impeach Gov. Clough.

ST. PAUL, March 2.—A resolution looking to the possible impeachment of Bank Examiner Kenyon and Governor Clough has been read in the house by Brevig, Populist. The charge is that Governor Clough has not taken action on certain charges against the state bank examiner that he certified banks as solvent when they were insolvent. The only way the resolution can pass will be by Clough's friends passing it to prove him innocent. Governor Nelson found that the charges could not be sustained.

Reduced Wages at the Mines.

PANA, Ills., March 2.—The Pana Coal company, operating two mines here and employing hundreds of men, has reduced miners' wages from 45 to 40 cents per ton, or the alternative of $2 per day. The miners at one of the mines accepted a reduction to $2 per day two months ago. The vein is over 8 feet thick and easily mined. Operators say that a reduction or shut down was inevitable.

Chicago Times-Herald Combine.

CHICAGO, March 2.—The Times-Herald will be issued Monday morning with James W. Scott as editor-in-chief and publisher, and Henry W. Hawley as managing editor. This is the result of the consolidation of the two papers.

The Weather We May Expect.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Indiana and Illinois—Fair weather; westerly winds; slowly rising temperature in northern portions. For Lower Michigan—Fair weather; westerly winds; slowly rising in temperature this evening. For Upper Michigan—Fair, colder weather; westerly winds. For Wisconsin and Iowa—Fair weather; westerly winds; slowly rising temperature.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, March 1.

Money on call nominally 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3½@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488¾@489 for demand and 487¼@487½ for sixty days.

Silver certificates, 60¾ bid; no sales; bar silver, 60⅛. Mexican dollars 48¼.

United States government bonds 5's reg. 115¾; 5's coupons 115¾; 4's reg. 111¼; 4's coupons 112¾; 2's reg. 95; Pacific 6's of '95 100 bid.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, March 1.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—March, opened 51⅞c, closed 52⅛c; May, opened 54⅛c, closed 54⅝c; July, opened 55c, closed 55⅝c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 43⅜c; May, opened 45c, closed 45⅛c; July, opened 44⅝c, closed 44⅞c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 28⅛c; May, opened 29⅛c, closed 29⅜c; June, opened, 29⅛c, closed 29⅛c. Pork—May, opened $10.32½, closed $10.37½. Lard—May, opened $6.47½, closed $6.52½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 21c per lb; fresh dairy, 10c; packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 26½c per doz, loss off. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9c per lb; turkeys, 8½@10c; ducks, 9@13c; geese, 7@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, good to choice, 60@65c per bu; Hebrons, 58@63c; Early Rose, 57@61c. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $1.25@2.00 per bbl. Cranberries—Jerseys, $3.75@4.00 per bu. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, new stock, 13@14c; broken comb, 10@12c; dark comb, poor packages, 8c; strained California, 5@6c. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.50@4.00 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, March 1.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day 27,000; sales ranged at $3.00@4.00 pigs, $3.90@4.20 light, $3.95@4.10 rough packing, $3.95@4.30 mixed, and $4.15@4.40 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 5,000; quotations ranged at $5.30@5.85 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.70@5.35 good to choice do, $5.30@5.85 fair to good, $3.70@4.35 common to medium do, $3.40@4.00 butchers' steers, $2.50@3.50 stockers, $3.30@4.25 feeders, $1.40@3.35 cows, $3.00@4.25 heifers, $2.00@4.50 bulls, $3.00@4.75 Texas steers, and $4.25@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 8,000; sales ranged at $3.00@4.40 westerns, $2.50@3.70 Texans, $2.00@4.70 natives, and $3.25@5.40 lambs.

HORROR IN MEXICO.

Details of the Terrible Disaster in the Canon.

TRAIN RUNS AWAY DOWN A GORGE

Locomotive and Three Cars Full of Human Beings Plunge Over the Precipice.

Two Other Loaded Coaches Stop on the Edge of the Chasm—One Hundred and Four Persons Killed Outright, Many Being Frightfully Mangled and Mutilated, and Nearly 100 Others Wounded, Many, Perhaps All, of Whom Will Die—Two Cases of Fatal Building Collapse at New York Kill Five Men and Wound a Score Others—Other Disasters.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 2.—It is now known that 200 people were killed and injured in the terrible wreck on the Inter-Oceanic railroad Thursday afternoon. It is impossible as yet to say how many of this number are dead, as the wreck has not yet all been cleared away and reports are very conflicting. It is feared, however, that over 100 are dead. The train was an excursion, carrying nearly 1,200 passengers, returning from the pilgrimage annually made to Sacre Monte shrine. Near Piedra Blanca there is a sharp curve, and at this point from some reason not yet definitely known, five coaches jumped the track and went down the side of the mountain.

Fourteen Dead in One Coach.

Three of them were smashed completely into kindling wood. As soon as word was received in this city a relief train was sent out with surgeons and a wrecking force, and the work of rescuing the wounded and taking out the dead has been progressing since. As fast as possible the wounded were brought to this city, President Diaz having ordered the military hospital with its staff to care for all survivors. A gen d'arme who returned on one of the relief trains says that he saw fourteen dead bodies taken from one coach. These bodies were mangled in the most shocking manner; some of them were in fragments, and limbs, heads, and bodies were mixed up in such a manner as to make identification almost impossible.

Sickening and Sorrowful Scenes.

The scene about the wreck were most sickening as well as sorrowful. Relatives were searching for missing members of their families, and women and children who had lost husbands and fathers were crying and moaning in a heartrending manner. This is the most serious wreck in Mexico since 1881, when a train-load of soldiers went through a bridge, 400 of the men being killed. The most careful inquiries in this city and of the railroad people indicate that there were no Americans on the train, the passengers, so far as can be learned, all being natives. The train crew are Americans, and in accordance with the Mexican custom such of them as were not killed will be arrested at once, the Mexican law concerning the responsibility of trainmen for such affairs being stringent.

May Have Cost 200 Lives.

A later report says that 104 persons have been killed and nearly 100 others seriously if not fatally wounded. The story of the disaster is as follows: A few days ago a great number of persons left the capital and the towns in the vicinity to go on a pilgrimage to the Roman Catholic shrine at Sacre Monte. Tickets were sold at reduced rates over the Inter-Oceanic line and this road carried the bulk of the pilgrims. Thursday a long train aboard of which there were 1,200 passengers was returning from the place of pilgrimage. All went well until a point on the line about midway between Temamtla and Tenango was reached. On this part of the road there is a steep incline, the line at one place on it having a sharp curve where it runs close to the edge of a high precipice. This is one of the most dangerous places on the road, and was rendered more so by the fact that the track here was not in the best of condition.

Train Gets Out of Control.

As the train began to run down the incline many passengers were laughing and joking, while others were looking out of the windows at the rapidly passing scenery, which is very grand. Soon the speed of the train began to increase and it was running at a frightful rate. The passengers ceased their laughter and joking and looked at each other with a strange fear depicted in their faces. Steadily the momentum of the train, which was now swaying and bounding fearfully, increased and soon the dangerous high curve was struck. As the pilot wheels of the engine took the curve the locomotive swayed outward and then back.

PLUNGE INTO THE FATAL ABYSS.

Three Coaches Filled with People Follow the Doomed Locomotive.

As the drivers went on the curve the engine again swayed heavily and then either jumped the track or turned a rail. It dashed across the scanty space between the rails and the edge of the chasm, and then plunged downward. One after another three of the coaches, filled with passengers, dashed after it, while two others piled up in a mass of wreckage at the foot of the track, but most fortunately did not go over the edge of the precipice. As the the fifth coach left the metals it twisted and broke the coupling connecting it with the coaches behind it. These coaches kept the rails and passed safely around the curve. After running a considerable distance they were stopped by the hand brakes.

When the engine and three coaches fell to the bottom of the ravine there was a fearful crash, and mingled with it were the shrieks of the affrighted passengers, which could easily be heard above the shrieking of the escaping steam of the engine, which was knocked to pieces by the fall. The passengers in the derailed coaches at the edge of the precipice got out as quickly as possible, and many of them fell on their knees and offered thanks for their escape from a most awful death. In the meantime a number of passengers in the other coaches had returned to the scene of the wreck and devoted themselves to the work of rescuing those imprisoned in the wreck.

The sight here was a most gruesome one. The carriages were shattered and a majority of the occupants were lying beneath the wreckage. The shrieks and moans of the injured were heartrending, while many of the unhurt women and children moaned and wailed in an agony of terror. Here and there among the debris could be seen an upturned face, the eyes fixed in the glassy stare of death, the features distorted with unknown fear. Again what had been a face could be seen crushed out of all semblance to humanity. Here was an arm, there was a leg that had been severed from a trunk lying perhaps fifty feet away.

Aided by some of the men who were in the coaches that did not go over, the railroad employes and the relief corps sent out from this city soon cleared away the wreckage sufficiently to allow the extrication of the dead and injured. One hundred and four dead and eighty-five wounded were taken out of the wreck. The injured who could stand to be moved were brought to the City of Mexico and taken to the military hospital, which was thrown open to the sufferers by orders of President Diaz. The whole staff of the hospital busied themselves in attending to the injured, who were made as comfortable as the circumstances would permit.

Many of the dead will never be identified, some of them being so horribly mangled that it is almost impossible to recognize the remains as those of human beings. So far as can be learned the accident was due to the negligence of the engineer. It is stated that when the train entered the incline he made no attempt to check its speed by the use of the air-brakes. Had the brakes failed to work the momentum could have been checked with the hand brakes, but persons on the train state that they heard no whistle for the application of the hand brakes. The engineer and fireman are believed to be under the wreck, and why the train was allowed to run practically wild on one of the most dangerous sections of the road will probably never be known.

It sets people Chewing—Lorillard's Climax Plug.

It is prepared with the utmost care and skill from the choicest leaf grown; possessing a flavor and substance that makes it dear to the heart of every tobacco chewer. It is made by the oldest tobacco manufacturers in America, and the largest in the world, and cannot be excelled. Try it. You'll agree with the many thousand discriminating chewers who use it exclusively, and pronounce it much the best. **It's Lorillard's.**

FATAL COLLAPSES OF BUILDINGS.

Five Men Killed and a Score More or Less Injured at New York.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Two buildings, one in course of construction and one in course of demolition, collapsed in this city and killed five men and fatally injured, or maimed or bruised, nineteen others. The first accident occurred at a house at the corner of Forty-third street and Tenth avenue which was being torn down by some forty laborers. It fell with a crash, carrying several workmen to the basement three floors below, and they were most completely covered by tons of bricks, dry mortar and iron beams. The dead are: Hugh Cullen, Angelo Vicor, John O'Connor and James Malloy. The injured—Pat Curran, Thomas McConnon, Edward Meaney, M. F. Keeley, Louis Stein, Felix Moran and Charles Robson.

The building, which is an old one, had been used as a malt house by A. E. & S. Schweiner for the past thirty years, but it has not been occupied for more than two years. It was eight stories high and ran back about sixty feet on West Forty-third street. Men were tearing down the old structure under the direction of Contractors O'Keefe and Keegan. The work had gone on successfully until the men got down as far as the rear of the third floor, known as the old kiln house. Suddenly there was a rumbling noise, and the building rocked as if shaken by an earthquake. In another moment the floor gave way and fell with its human freight to the basement, carrying the other floors with it.

Rescuers were soon on hand and worked with almost superhuman vigor to save those not killed and recover the bodies of the dead, until the list was completed as given in the foregoing. In the second accident, without the slightest warning to the fifty men that worked near it, the central wall of the four double tenement houses being erected at 151 to 157 Orchard street crumbled and fell. With the wall went portions of four floors, leaving a great rent fifty feet long and thirty feet wide in the center of the buildings. It was like a pit at the bottom of which was a mass of tangled iron and broken wood that covered many men. From that heap in an hour had been taken out one man dead and twelve injured.

In the crash John Wilson was killed and the following injured: William Wilkinson, back broken; Frank Thornton, badly injured; John Thornton, bodily injuries; —— Gloria, both legs broken; Thomas Wilson, head injured; George Gamble, both legs broken; Joseph Barbara, left leg broken; Frank Barbara, back injured; Joseph Mesire, head injured; Patrick Flaherty, leg injured; Patrick Malloy, back injured; William Malloy, arms bruised.

Wilson was alive when carried out, but died almost as he said "Don't tell my brother I am hurt." Here as at the other wreck the work of recovery and rescue was pushed. The building had been examined by an expert and pronounced unsafe. The contractors are John Coomes, of Astoria, and Peter C. Cleaves. The owner is William F. Lannon. All were arrested, and bail refused. Captain Cartwright said he had made a careful examination of the building, and said it was a suprise to him that the house had stood as long as it did.

Three Hurt in an "L" Accident.

NEW YORK, March 2.—During the busy hours, while the traffic was heaviest, a serious accident occurred at the Franklin street station of the Sixth avenue elevated railroad in which three persons were hurt, a car smashed, and an engine bent out of shape. The persons injured are: Miss Kate Sweeny, dressmaker, injured internally and head cut; Miss Kate Ryan, slight cut on the left foot and suffered from shock; George Bently, both ankles cut and bruised. A middle aged man was also severely cut in the mouth and forehead, but refused to give his name.

Another Fatal Train Wreck.

BAYONNE, N. J., March 2.—The breaking of an axle of a gondola attached to a coal train on the Central railroad of New Jersey caused a serious wreck and the loss of two lives at Forty-sixth street at 6:30 last evening. The dead: William H. Thomas and Winfield Holland. One man was injured—Harry O'Rell.

Illinois Legislators Take Another Rest.

SPRINGFIELD, March 2.—The reconsideration of the vote defeating the elevated railways regulating bill was made special order for Wednesday next in the senate. The land title bill was favorably reported. Whisky trust resolution was made special order for Wednesday. Adjourned to Monday evening. In the house a bill amending the weekly payment of wages law was introduced. It provides for men who are not on hand on pay day that they may get their wages thereafter on demand. The amendment also covers a constitutional objection by making the law affect all corporations. A Lexow investigation for Chicago is involved in a resolution introduced by Loewenthal, of Cook, the city council being the object of inquiry, to be made by a committee of five. Adjourned to 5 p. m. Monday.

McKee Rankin, the actor, has sued a Kansas City hotelkeeper for $25,000 for charging that Rankin was trying to evade payment of a hotel bill, and refusing to permit him to stay longer in the house.

The Kansas legislature has passed the Eickstein anti-bribery law. It applies equally to the giver and taker of bribes. The penalties attached are $1,000 fine and seven years in the penitentiary, or both.

Pink-eye, which manifests itself in the eyes and the effects of which are felt in debility of the whole body, has again made its appearance in New York.

Charles Morgan, the Acquia Creek train robber, was convicted and sentenced to eighteen years' imprisonment.

Natural gas has been discovered in Kenosha county, Wis.

PARALYSIS COMING

To the Building Trades of the Eastern Metropolis.

CRISIS OF THE STRIKE SEEMS NEAR.

Employers Announce That They Will Stand Together and Walking Delegates Reply with a Threat to Call Out 20,000 Men by Sunset Today—Efforts in Progress to Adjust the Difficulty—Miners Talk of a Walkout.

NEW YORK, March 2.—The electrical workers' strike assumed more serious proportions last night than it has done heretofore. The mason builders of New York and Brooklyn held a long meeting in the Building Trades' club and condemned the action of the walking delegates as having been premature and ill-advised. They agreed to employ and stand by their sub-contractors in employing non-union labor if the union men refuse to work after having been invited to do so. They also agreed to stand by the electrical contractors during the strike.

Twenty Thousand Men to Go Out.

In retaliation the walking delegates will call a general strike, they say, on all the buildings now in the course of erection in this city or within a radius of twenty-five miles. It is expected that before sunset today there will be between 15,000 and 20,000 building operatives out on strike in New York and vicinity. A notice was posted at the headquarters of the electrical workers to the effect that a strike had been ordered on the building of the Odd Fellows Temple, Philadelphia, placing 500 men out of employment. The electrical work there is being done by the Western Electric company, of this city.

Effort to Effect a Compromise.

Judge Dugro, one of the proprietors of the Hotel Savoy, has agreed to increase the contract price for the electrical work on the Hotel Savoy annex so that the workmen will be paid for nine hours a day on the basis of eight hours for a day's work. Another effort was made to effect a compromise between the electrical contractors and the strikers. Vice President Bowker, of the New York Illuminating company, had a conference with Master Workman Headley and Walking Delegate Keating to ascertain if the strikers will not make some concession if the contractors will meet them half way. The result of the conference has not been made public.

Think It a Good Time to Strike.

PITTSBURG, March 2.—Pittsburg miners think this is a good time to strike, and the sense of the convention of rail and river miners on Monday will probably be tested on the question. Secretary William Warner, of the miners' union, said the joint convention on Monday would ask for the 69-cent rate and if it was refused a strike would be ordered in the district.

CLINCHING IT ON HARRY.

Summary of the Rebuttal Evidence in the Hayward Trial.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 2.—In the Hayward trial Louis Behm swore that he heard the conversation between Wilson and Ward as to who was in the buggy Wilson met on the night of the murder and that neither of the Haywards was mentioned; Ward swore Adry's name was the one. Dr. Dunsmoor swore that one shot could have made the two fractures in Miss Ging's skull or one of them could have been made by the fall out of the buggy—both were possible.

Mrs. Adry Hayward swore that Adry took her riding the night of the hold-up last April. The messenger boy who took a note to Miss Ging for Harry the day of the murder swore it was taken in the afternoon, and proved it by the slip signed by Harry, who had sworn it was sent in the morning. Adry said his father and mother perjured themselves when they swore he had threatened to kill Harry.

Condition of John McBride.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 2.—President John McBride, of the American Federation of Labor, is affected with a virulent disease. Failing to find medical relief he has started for Hot Springs, Ark. Last October a blister appeared on his lip, and he noticed that a cigar between his lips caused a sting. He kept on smoking, to which he is much addicted, however, and now sores are visible on his face and hands, extending even into his hair. His eyes are watery, and every part of him seemed to be affected.

Funeral of Gen. C. L. Eaton.

LANSING, Mich., March 2.—Rev. Washington Gardner, secretary of state, was the officiating clergyman at the funeral services of the late Adjutant General Charles L. Eaton, which were held in the rotunda of the state capitol this morning at 8 o'clock. Governor Rich and staff, State Commander Kanitz and staff, of the Grand Army of the Republic; members of the legislature, Grand Army of the Republic posts, and an escort of state troops were in attendance. The interment takes place this afternoon at Paw Paw.

Business Done by Michigan Solons.

LANSING, March 2.—The house passed a joint resolution submitting to the people at the spring election the question of increasing the salary of the attorney general to $3,500. The senate passed bills prohibiting the name of a candidate appearing on more than one ticket on the official ballot; prohibiting the marriage of first cousins, and requiring mutual fraternal beneficiary associations to deposit a guarantee fund of $50,000 with the state treasurer.

As to Building Associations.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 2.—In his biennial report Attorney General Moloney suggests that the building and loan associations are seeking a line of business for which they were not designed originally. He says their operations should be limited to loaning money for the construction of homesteads and suggests that by furnishing money for the purchase of lands and the erection of hotels and other large buildings, many of them have become bankrupt.

General McClernand Again Very Ill.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 2.—General John A. McClernand is again very low. Since the severe trouble with a carbuncle on his neck early in the winter he has been rather weak, and the present attack of grip reduced his strength greatly. His physician last night reported his condition bad, and friends fear he will not recover. General McClernand is now 83 years of age.

THEY THROTTLED THE LAW.

Because the Law Does Not Permit Public Exhibitions Like This.

ATLANTA, March 2.—The scenes at the hanging of Joe Dean, who killed Farmer A. E. Leigh, were disgraceful and horrible. The hanging took place at Fairburn. According to the state law and by order of the court the execution was to be private, but the crowd of 5,000 "excited" people that had assembled tore down the high fence erected around the gallows and made it public. The wretched man had to be hanged twice. The first time the rope broke. Like a dead man he was taken back on the scaffold and again swung off.

Meantime his hands had become untied, and in his frantic contortions he disrobed himself. The drop fell at 11:55, and eleven minutes later he died. During the morning Dean, in response to his earnest entreaties, was allowed to make a speech from the court house steps. He described his murder of old man Leigh, and said love of money, ignorance and the devil had done it.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

A remarkable duel has been fought in France, between Editor Percher and M. le Chatelier, a marine officer. The editor was killed.

Hanged by the sheriff—At Plattsmouth, Neb., Harry Hill, for the murder of Matthew Akeson, farmer, Nov. 1, 1893; at Frankfort, Ky., George Magee, colored, for murdering a fellow convict; at Fairburn, Ga., Joe Dean, negro, for the murder of A. B. Leigh, a farmer.

The Japs have won two more victories over the Chinese with the usual ease.

Andrew Kunza, who was injured in a row at a Polish wedding at Elmdale, Minn., on Tuesday morning, is dead. Five men arrested on the charge of assault will be held for murder.

Mme. Modjeska, the well-known actress, has been forbidden to appear at the Warsaw theatre because while at Chicago she lectured at the World's fair on Russia's oppression of Poland.

At the annual Iowa oratorical contest at Mount Pleasant Miss Ethel Brown, of Oskaloosa college, secured first place; O. M. Cloud, of Lenox college, second, and George C. Clammer, of Simpson college, third.

Matthew Roland, of Mont Clair, N. J., has received word from Australia that he is one of the heirs to a fortune of $3,000,000 left by an old uncle who died recently.

Lizzie Binford and Rina Jones, two of a party of revelers considerably under the influence of liquor, were crushed to death by a mining train at Pratt City, Ala.

Patrick Healey knocked John Flannigan down with a chair in a Chicago saloon. Flannigan thereupon shot Healy in the abdomen and county hospital doctors say he will die. Flannigan was locked up.

Two hundred families will leave Lake Linden, Minn., for Ontario next week. Most of the colonists are French-Canadians who came to Minnesota from the Dominion. The last few years having proved unprofitable they resolved to return.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wilting down if you get a collar marked this way

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, March 4.

Mrs. Wilbur Chaffee who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

S. S. Strong is spending a few days with relatives in Chicago.

John Yunk is out with a new road way on.

The revival meetings will be continued this week, closing on Friday evening. A number have already resolved to live a new life.

The spring-like weather during the fore part of last week caused the snow to disappear very rapidly in consequence of which the river overflowed its banks. The sudden change in the weather Sunday morning brought another snow storm but this we know is March weather.

Mr. Davis of Dakota, who has been on a visit to his uncle, Mr. Matt Laur, since December, leaves today for Canada, where he will reside.

Charles Detert visited in Kenosha on Sunday last.

The Somers Creamery association will hold its regular annual meeting on Tuesday afternoon, March 5, at which time the stockholders will divide up the profits of their first years' work.

On Friday evening last there occurred one of the finest entertainments which has taken place in this vicinity this winter. It was given by the school in District No. 5. Miss Minnie Grimshaw is teacher in the district and under her untiring efforts has brought about a most successful entertainment. The school house was crowded, notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads. The programme was well carried out, occupying three hours and is highly spoken of by all who had the pleasure to attend. A number would like to see the programme repeated in the near future. Why not do so?

WOODWORTH.

Woodworth, March 4.

Devlin Bros. received a car each of coal middlings, shorts and corn last week.

Wm. Crosby had business in Chicago last Wednesday.

The social at A. J. Benedicts was well attended. All report a pleasant time.

H. L. Adams visited the city Saturday.

Fred Leonard sold his eighty-acre farm to F. Rlasch & Son. Consideration $4,000.

Mrs. John Fox visited her daughter in Salem last week.

Devlin Bros. paid their patrons 94 cents per hundred for January milk.

PARIS.

Paris, March 4.

Miss Sasie Norris closed a very successful term of school in District No. 4 Friday last.

Wm. Meredith of Iowa, spent several days last week with relatives and friends in Paris.

Mrs. E. S. Moe and daughter Margaret, who have been spending the past week here, returned to Milwaukee Thursday.

Miss Edith Murdoch of Bristol, and Chas. Gunter of Salem, Sundayed in Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mich attended the funeral of Mr. Jacob Gill in Burlington Friday.

Danzy Sheen of California, is visiting with his parents and other relatives here.

Tom Powell, who has been spending the winter in Burlington, came home the first of the week.

Miss Hannah Jones, formerly of Paris now of Briston, Ia., was married at the latter place last week.

Miss Grace Gunter of Burlington, spent Sunday at home.

Horse buyers from Milwaukee were seen on our streets the fore part of last week. They circumnavigated the town and purchased three draft horses from Messrs. Gunter, Gratz and Haney. We hope to see them again in the near future for horses are more plentiful than money in Paris.

The patrons of the Tar Corners creamery feel rather sore at receiving only 80 cents for January dividend. It makes the cow business look blue.

PLEASANT PRAIRIE.

Pleasant Prairie, March 4.

Miss Ada McNeil was obliged to close school last week on account of sickness

Messrs. W. C. Crosby and Geo. Gates made a business trip to Chicago on Friday.

E. J. Sabin closed a very successful term of school in District No. 1 on Friday.

Orval Bush of Wilmot, spent Wednesday with parents here.

Wednesday night Mr. and Mrs. James Raymond entertained about thirty of their friends at their home. The evening was most delightfully spent in a social way. The guests all declare that Mr. and Mrs. Raymond have a special gift of making guests feel welcome.

Wm. Stelloh spent the forepart of the week in Milwaukee on business.

Miss Florence Reed is home from Whitewater normal on her vacation.

While returning home from school Wednesday Miss Addie Taylor accompanied by her brother George in a single buggy, were capsized near Larabee's bridge, throwing them out and breaking Miss Addie's arm. Drs. Stevens and Eastman are attending her. There was slight damage done to the buggy before the horse could be stopped.

Rev. Mr. Benjamin will deliver a lecture at the Epworth M. E. church Tuesday evening, March 12. Question: Why I am an A.P.A. All are cordially invited.

Miss Terpning of Evanston was the guest of her father at the creamery a few days last week.

The A. P. A. camp organized two weeks ago is reported in a flourishing condition. They have a membership list of forty-one and new applicants daily.

Captain Cook of Kenosha, was the guest of Frank Morehouse and family Monday and Tuesday.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, March 4.

Arch Murdoch has been confined to the house by illness during the past week.

Gunn Varvie of Salem, was in Bristol Saturday.

We learn of the serious illness of Mr. Murdoch of Brighton.

Muttor & William's band was in Bristol the fore part of the week.

The Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Will Bacon last Thursday afternoon.

There was an enjoyable W. C. T. U. social held at the residence of Mr. A. A. Burgess last Wednesday night.

E. A. Castle made a trip to Chicago with a load of stock.

Will Crosby of Walkers Prairie, made a business call in the vicinity of Bristol last Friday.

Albert Wicks of Silver lake, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Turner.

Rich Red Blood

In the body of an adult person there are about 18 pounds of blood.

The blood has as its most important elements, small round corpuscles, red and white, in proportion of about 300 red to 1 white one.

If the number of red corpuscles becomes diminished and the white ones increased the blood is impure, thin, lacking in the nutrition necessary to sustain the health and nerve strength of the body.

Then That Tired Feeling, Nervousness, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or others of the long train of ills, according to the temperament and disposition, attack the victim.

The only permanent remedy is found in a reliable blood medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts upon the red corpuscles, enriching them and increasing their number. It thus restores the vital fluid to healthy condition, expels all impurity, cures Nervousness, That Tired Feeling, Scrofula and all other diseases arising from or promoted by low state of the blood.

That these statements are true we prove not by our own statements, but by what thousands of perfectly reliable people say about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read the testimonial in the next column from a beloved clergyman. Then take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Blood Purifier and True Nerve Tonic.

"In view of the benefit I have had from Hood's Sarsaparilla I wish to give the following testimonial. I have several times been badly

Poisoned With Creeping Ivy.

As the old school of medicine simply tried to remove the symptoms instead of the sources of them, much of the poison was left in my system to appear in an itching humor on my body with every violent exertion in warm weather. At all times there were more or less indications of poison in my blood, up to a year ago last winter, when

Large Sores Broke Out

on my body. I then purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using that and a half of another bottle, the sores and humor disappeared. I attended the Christian Endeavor Convention in Montreal and also visited the World's Fair in the hottest weather of the summer. Was on the go all the time, but

Had No Recurrence

of the burning and itching sensation which had marred every previous summer's outing. I have reason, therefore, to be enthusiastic in my praises of Hood's Sarsaparilla." SAMUEL S. SCHNELL, pastor of Free Baptist Church, Apalachin, N. Y.

Bert Robbins of Kenosha, is visiting friends in Salem. He has just undergone an operation removing a cataract from his eye.

James Bryant took in the sights of Kenosha Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gubeno of Salem, visited friends in Bristol last Sunday.

Homer Hollister of Salem, who has been spending the winter in Arizona, arrived home last week.

Matt Lenscher of Salem, took a trip to Kenosha last Friday.

Quite a number of Bristol, people attended the social at the residence of Mr. Addison Benedict. All report a good time.

Messrs. Kingman, Hunt, Hasen and Rasmussen made a trip to Kenosha last week.

George Mutter of Silver Lake, has been visiting his parents in this place.

There is a case of diphtheria on the Austin place.

Mrs. Will Turner and daughter have been making a visit to Mrs. Klusiger of Wheatland.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Jackson have been visiting relatives at Biron, Ills., during the past week.

Frank Gegan of Salem, visited friends in Kenosha last Thursday.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, aMrch 4.

G. N. Wilson is reported by his physician to be out of danger.

Wm. Payne is still very low, at the residence of his son Jay, in Dover.

Mrs. W. J. Callender visited Belle City friends Monday and Tuesday.

Wm. Hardy and wife were in Milwaukee on Tuesday and Wednesday purchasing furnishings for their elegant new home.

R. Mohns has moved his family to the residence of A. Caleb.

Henry Williams has taken possession of the Schofield property. We welcome Mr. Williams and family.

W. Hurn has purchased the J. W. Cleveland property. Walter, who will keep house for you?

The M. W. A. charity entertainment and oyster supper on Thursday evening the 7th promises to be the event of the season.

Alex Sumpter, Ada Sumpter and Mrs. P. W. Dunkirk and family returned home from Citronelle, Ala., on Thursday.

Mrs. P. Hansmno returned from a visit with Milwaukee friends on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. S. Moe and daughter returned to their home in Milwaukee Thursday.

Mr. and Mr. N. A. Christenson of Racine, were calling on Union Grove friends Thursday.

N. Johnson and family have moved to Kenosha.

Walter Meredith returned from a six weeks' visit with relatives in the northern part of the state on Friday.

W. Hanson has removed his stock into the Hurd building, recently vacated by Dr. Brown.

Mr. Pedloy of Somers, is drilling a well for W. Hardy.

L. Frodenburg will dispose of his house hold furniture, horses, etc., at auction Saturday, March 9.

Several of our citizens attended the funeral of Jake Gill in Burlington Friday.

The Union Grove literary society were defeated at Burlington Monday evening.

G. Forward went to Burlington to see Prof. Storms fine chickens Monday.

Frank Powles and family of Chicago, spent Sunday with relatives in this village.

J. Hayes of Milwaukee, Sundayed with Union Grove friends.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape, March 4.

Journal Editor, Dear Sir:

If the old saying is anything like true March will go out like a lamb.

Miss Ida Kline is entertaining company from Waukegan, Ills.

Miss Clara Dawson has been unable to attend school the past week on account of illness.

Owing to the stormy weather and misunderstanding about the evening the concert was not very well attended Wednesday night, although the programme was very well rendered.

Miss Sarah Quinn, teacher in the Apple district, who has been sick the past three weeks, is able to resume her duties.

Grant Nelson has been engaged as foreman on the farm at the county insane asylum.

Messrs. Jacob Beecher, Adam Apple and Frank Overson were called to Waukesha last Wednesday as witnesses on the Young-Bielfuss suit. It being adjourned they will have to be present again on next Friday.

Arrangements are being made to have Easter exercises at the M. E. church at this place. No doubt an interesting programme will be gotten up.

H. A. Nelson has begun selling out his stock of goods and intends engaging in the tile business at Western Union Junction. We are sorry to lose Herman but are confident of his success in his new business, as he ran a factory at this place a number of years.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

In all the great Hotels, the leading Clubs and the homes, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder holds its supremacy.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, March 4.

Mr. Editor:

A. Lincoln Kirk, impersonator and humorist, will give an entertainment in the Congregational church on Thursday evening, March 7, 1895. Come.

Mrs. Hay and children, after spending a few days with her parents in Milwaukee, returned on Monday afternoon.

Willie Rowe of Geneva, spent Saturday and Sunday with his Rochester friends.

Willie Ela of Chicago, who has been at his home here for the past week caring for a broken arm, is gaining rapidly.

Adolphia Codman is seriously ill.

Mr. Aspinall has purchased what was known as the Hewitt farm, of Martha Blake, and will take possession this spring. Mr. Aspinall left on Saturday for a short visit with friends in Racine.

Wm. Gould of Stoughton, arrived at Henry Russolls' Saturday evening.

A number from our village had business in Burlington on Saturday.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, March 4.

Editor Weekly Journal:

Miss Nettie Rice of Burlington, is a guest at the home of her uncle, Mr. L. Hulbert.

Miss Olive Whitley was made the victim of a very pleasant surprise on last Friday night by her schoolmates of Rochester academy and of this place. It was a complete surprise and all spent a very enjoyable evening.

C. Noll of this place, opened his rink on last Saturday night. A large crowd was in attendance.

Frank Buchan of Union Grove, was in town Saturday.

An entertainment is being prepared by members of the K. O. T. M. to take place in the near future.

Fannie and Effie Hulbert entertained a few of their friends on last Friday night.

Mrs. J. T. Rice of Burlington, visited friends in the village last week.

Jacob Gill of Burlington, died very suddenly at this place on last Tuesday.

Hiram Hulbert returned home yesterday, after spending several weeks in Whitewater and Madison.

Mrs. Ed Malone is visiting her parents in Madison.

Henry Plucker has decided to leave Waterford, and will move his family to Burlington the forepart of the week.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, March 4.

E. J. Langley spent Sunday at Milwaukee.

Wm. Yimpke has moved his family to Sheboygan, and will make that his home.

T. G. Adams, who has been spending the winter in California, returned home on last Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Eahl of Minneapolis, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Rogers.

Philip Olley has purchased the farm of James Bawn, and will move his family there in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bones entertained a large number of their friends on last Tuesday evening. Progressive euchre was the order of the evening. Mrs. L. A. Erb and Mr. H. Place carried off the first prizes, while Mr. Erb was contented with the consolation prize.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads and weather the literary was postponed to next Thursday night. A good programme is being prepared. The question for debate is, "Resolved, That the Indian has been better treated by the American people than the negro."

The Epworth league assisted by talent from Yorkville, will give an entertainment on Friday evening.

On Friday, March 8, 1895, a concert and maple syrup supper will be given at Franksville M. E. church in the interest of the Epworth League. Rev. S. C. Robinson of Yorkville, will give an address. Music by Yorkville league, besides other attractions.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, March 4.

Editor Journal:

Dear Sir:—What a significance there is in this date to the citizens of our country. What aspirations are nipped in the bud, by the retirement of men who have been under government pay, and what a relief to the average citizen that we now enter on a new era.

Ira Noble and wife, who have been on the sick list for the past four weeks, are some better, but not able to get outside yet.

Miss Kate Peehn is under the doctor's care.

On Thursday last E. B. Skowes, with his well-boring machine, struck a strong flow of water for S. Skowes, Jr., just north of his orchard, at a depth of sixteen feet. Mr. Skewes immediately dug a large reservoir and undoubtedly will put up a wind mill and tank, as he is extensively engaged in the dairy business.

There was a large attendance at the entertainment on last Friday evening. It was the best held here for years. All that took part are to be congratulated on the manner in which they carried out their respective portion of the programme and thus contributing to its successful completion.

Miss Marie Newman of Mygatts, favored the audience with several select recitations.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, March 4.

Mrs. Hiram Leigh returned home last Friday from Racine, where she has been visiting relatives for the past two weeks.

Quite a number of the people of this place attended the concert held at Ives Grove last Friday night.

Miss Annie Steiner is reported to be on the sick list.

Jos. Longmore visited relatives at Truesdell last week.

The literary society of this place will give a concert at Sylvania school house on next Friday evening.

Mrs. James Yates and son Eugene spent Thursday at Milwaukee.

L. Sears is having a well drilled.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, March 4, 1895.

Journal Publishing Corepany, Racine:

We learn that Arthur Steele has sold to Milwaukee parties for $350, his speedy road team and we will see him no more as he speeds them on our quiet streets.

The remains of Mrs. Dr. Chester, the late Gov. Harvey's widow, one of the prominent, public-spirited women in the history of the state, were brought to Madison Friday night, left at the depot until Saturday morning, and then buried in Forest Hill cemetery, with only one carriage to follow the hearse.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.
Thompson, Wm. D., Room 6, N W corner Main and Fourth streets.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Fleet, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l. bank.
Lee, W. R., Manfg. Nat'l. bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l. & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.
Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.
Schulz, O. R., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.
Ball, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.
Hanson, C. P., 407 Sixth street.

Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.
Hocking, Josiah, shop 310 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.
Hies, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware, and Lamps.
Humleis, R., 520 Monument Square.

Dentists.
Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.
Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Etc.
W. J. Flood & Co., Agts., 330 Main street.

Engravers.
Lange, O. E., 503 State street.

Fire Insurance.
Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.
Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Connor P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Horse Shoeing.
Wood, Charles S., trotting and road horses a specialty 229 Fifth street.

Harness.
A LOBDELL,
Wholesale manufacturer,
249th street.
Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent checkhooks and terrets, if desired.
See what we can do for you.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.
Billings, W. P., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Follows & Co., G. D., 614 Wisconsin street.
Thiesen, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
John S. Larson, 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.
Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College avenue and Sixth street.

Laundries.
Hagmann's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props., 411 Main street.

Life Insurance.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray Dist. Agt., 1425 West Sixth street.

Livery Stables.
McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1205 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.
Barbeck Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.
Fish, Ed W., 315 Main street, 2nd floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.
Gauther Co. The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.
Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbian Corners.

Merchant Tailors.
Olson, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Sieger, E., 303 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.
Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.
Morris & Co., Harry, 392 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.
Kasten & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.
Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.
Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Real Estate.
Boyd, R. M., 1611 College avenue.

Restaurants.
Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.
Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, and Extracts.
Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wall Paper, Paints, and Oils.
Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.
Hyman Bros., 212 Main street.

Williams & Breese

WEEK OF BARGAINS

March 4th to March 9 inclusive.

Dress Goods.

All Wool Cloths, worth 50c to $1.50, for 25c to 75c per yard.
Pongees and Sateens, worth 12 1-2c to 15c, for 8c per yard.
Percales and French Ginghams, worth 12 1-2 to 30c, for 8c per yard.

Dress Trimmings.

Jets, Silks, Mohair, Etc., at 50 per ct. Discount.

House Wrappers and Muslin Underwear.

At prices that will sell. EXCELLENT VALUES.

Our Carpet Department.

We desire to call your special attention to this Dep't.
We have the Largest Stock we ever have had of
CARPETS, CHINA MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS and LINOLEUMS
. . . . WE SOLICIT YOUR INSPECTION

Williams & Breese

"A BIG MISTAKE."

That's what some of our brother merchants say we are making when we upset all of the old established principles of big profits and reduce the buying and selling of merchandise to the new basis of buying in as large quantities as will give us the lowest cash prices, and selling the new goods at the smallest possible percentage of profit. The consumer gets the benefit.

Mistaken, but the public does not seem to think so, as our new

MAY BE WE ARE

. . . DEPARTMENT STORE . . .

Has been the scene of busy days since Feb. 1 and as this is usually a dull month, we naturally expect to gain more and more every day.

WE ARE SATISFIED WITH "OUR MISTAKE"

THANK YOU.

DRESS GOODS.

This department is twice the size of former years.
All wool fancy stripes and checks, tailor made coverts and beiges, the regular 60c and 75c grade.....45c
Extra heavy storm serges, 54 in wide—just the thing for the late style of suits.....75c
46 in. Henriettas, 50 shades of the very best quality, always $1.00, now per yard.....60c

SILKS A great line of the finest grades of Black Silks bought at the famous auction sale of Schwarenburg, Huber & Co. New York, about 40 per cent off of the old prices.
The magnificent high grade Ada Silk never sold at less than $1.75 per yard; look at it for $1.19
One of the great hits of the year is our beautiful Satin Rhadame, regular price $1.50.....OUR PRICE 92c

CAPES ALL OF THE LATEST CREATION . . . . From our Berlin and New York houses. You all know how good this department was before, well, it is four times as large now and four times better than ever.

SKIRTS

The novelties of the coming season in Serges, Crepons, Silks, Satins, Tweeds and Covert Cloths from $2.90 upwards.

WRAPPERS

Some great big Bargains in late styles of cotton house dresses, 72c, 89c, $1.19.

JACKETS

See the prettiest fitting and newest cut jacket with enormous sleeves, in black and colors,

$4.90

THE CLANCY BROS LEADERS.

SHOE DEP'T.

500 pairs of Ladies' Lace and Button shoes made on the common sense last, in C, D, E, and EE widths, of the finest Vici kid stock and equal to any $2.50 shoe in the city. REMEMBER these goods are all hand turned soles and direct from factory. We are selling them this week 10 per cent below the WHOLESALE price. Come before sizes are broken. Going quick. Exclusive shoe store price, $2.50. Our Price $1.49 FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

DOMESTICS.

Standard new prints..... 4c
42in bleached pillow casing 6c
9-4 unblchd. sheeting per yd 14c
4-4 domet shaker flannel yd 4c
3-4 Dennis flannels, worth 8c..... 5c
Lining cambrics..... 2c
Heavy straw tick..... 8c
" denims..... 9c
" stripe shirtings.... 7½c
" 4-4 sheeting..... 4c
" 4-4 muslin..... 5c

CARPETS

A line comprising over 300 different styles of all new, fresh goods now on exhibition. We simply will not be undersold on any grade and will give you the largest assortment and the very

LOWEST PRICES.

CROCKERY.

Jardineres in an endless variety from 47c to 98c; Water Sets in all of the late tints and colorings, prices from $98c to $1.69; Chamber Sets in great profusion—we can't describe them to you—see the line and get prices. Some great values in Dinner and Tea Sets this week.

GLASSWARE

A new and exclusive line of imitation cut glass this week. Water bowls, Olive Dishes, and Pickle Dishes, very pretty 23c.

LAMPS

We will save you from 10c to 90c on nice lamps. Some special values this week at 58c, 88c, $1.23.

WE ALWAYS UNDERSELL.

HOSIERY.

One big lot of Boy's Misses' and Children's wool hosiery, worth from 25c to 50c per pair, all sizes placed on counter 15c
Boy's and Girl's heavy bicycle hose, strong, durable and a guaranteed fast black color, regular 39c grade.... 23c
Ladies' fine cotton hose, fast blacks, spliced heel..... 10c
" " " " 40c grade..... 25c

UNDERWEAR

One big lot Men's heavy shield underwear $1 grade .60c
" Ladies' " fleeced vests, 50c grade.....23c

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

300 Ladies' gowns made from heavy fruit muslin, beautifully trimmed—embroidery and tucking— large sleeves French yoke

75c